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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Carrolltown, March 19, 1880.-tf.

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Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

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☞Our Cambria county friends are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and learn our prices.

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ALTOONA, PA., OCT. 29, 1880.-tf.

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EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES MEHAFFEY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of James Mehaffey, late of Summitville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

PAUL McKENNA, JOHN EBER, Executors.
Summitville, Oct. 27, 1880.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN LEAP, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of John Leap, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

DOROTHY LEAP, Administratrix.
Washington Twp., Oct. 29, 1880.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of GEO. JOS. STROMER, dec'd.

Letters testamentary to the estate of Geo. Jos. Stromer, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SHARBAUGH, Executor.
Summitville, Nov. 5, 1880.-6t.*

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Summitville borough, some time in July last, a red and white spotted two-year old bull; no marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs.

PAUL McKENNA.
Summitville, Nov. 5, 1880.-3t.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN, $1.50 a year, in advance.

NOT GUILTY.

One day a good many years ago, a young woman knocked at the door of a little cottage in the suburbs of the town of Newcastle upon Tyne. The knock was immediately responded to by the opening of the door from within. An aged woman neatly dressed, and who had evidently risen from her wheel, was the sole inmate of the little cot.

"Bless your heart, girl," said the dame, as she entered with her visitor, and sat down to the wheel again; "there must surely be something particular about you to-day, for you did not use to knock."

"I was afraid some one might be with you, mother," said the girl, who had taken a seat opposite the spinner.

"And though a neighbor had been here," replied the dame, "this surely wouldn't have frightened you away. But the truth is, you have got something to say to me, Catharine," continued the speaker, kindly; "out with it, my dear, and depend upon the best counsel that old Hannah can give."

The young woman blushed, and did not immediately speak.

"Has William Hutton asked you to be his wife, Catharine?" said the dame who easily and rightly anticipated the matter that was occupying the mind of her youthful visitor.

"He has, mother," was the reply.

The old woman began to birr earnestly at the wheel.

"Well, my dear," said she after a short pause, "is not this what you have long expected—ay, and wished? He has your heart, and so I suppose it needs no witch to tell what will be the end on't."

This might all be true, but there was something upon Catharine's mind which struggled to be out, and out it came. "Dear Hannah," said she, seating herself close by the old dame and taking hold of her hand, "you have been a kind friend—a parent—to me, since my poor mother died, and I have no one else to look to for advice but yourself. I have not given William an answer and would not until I had spoken to you, especially as something—as you once said—"

"What did I say Catharine?" interrupted the old woman; "nothing as against the man you love, surely. He is, from all that I have seen and heard, kind-hearted, industrious and every way well behaved."

"Yes, Hannah," replied the young woman, "but you once said, after I had brought him once or twice to see you, that you did not like those—those sorts of low fits that sometimes fall upon him even in company. I have often noticed them since, Hannah," continued Catharine, with a sigh.

"Plague my old thoughtless tongue for saying any such thing to vex you, my dear child! Heed not so careless a speech, Catharine. He was a soldier, you know, a good many years ago—before he was twenty—and fought for his country. He may have seen sights then that make him grave to think upon, without the least cause blaming himself. But, whatever it may be, I mean not, Catharine, that you should take such a passing word to heart. If he has some little cares, you will easily soothe them and make him happy."

As the worthy dame spoke, her visitor's brow gradually cleared, and, after some further conversation, Catharine left the cottage light at heart with the thought that her old friend approved of her following the course to which her inclinations led her.—Catharine Smith was indeed well entitled to pay respect to the counsels of Hannah. The latter had never been married, and spent the greater part of her life in the service of a wealthy family at Morpeth. When she was there the widowed mother of Catharine had died in Newcastle, and on learning of the circumstance, Hannah, though a friend merely and no relation, had sent for the orphan girl, then about ten years of age, and had taken care of her until she grew fit to maintain herself by service. On finding herself unable to continue a working life longer, Hannah had retired to Newcastle, her native place, where she lived in humble comfort on the earnings of her long career of servitude. Catharine came back with her to Newcastle and immediately entered into service there. Hannah and Catharine had been two years in their respective situations when the dialogue which has been recorded took place. On the succeeding expiration of her term of service Catharine was married to the young man whose name has been stated as being William Hutton. He was a joiner by trade, and bore, as Hannah had said, an excellent reputation. The first visit paid by the newly married pair was to the cottage of the old woman, who gazed on them with a truly maternal pride, thinking she had never seen so handsome a couple. The few years spent by Hutton in the army had given to his natural good figure an erect manliness, which looked as well in one of his sex as the slight, graceful figure and fair, ingenuous countenance of Catharine was calculated to adorn one of womankind. Something of this kind, at least, was in the thoughts of old Hannah, when Catharine and her husband visited the dame's little dwelling.

Many a future visit was paid by these same parties to Hannah; and on each successive occasion the old woman looked narrowly, though unobtrusively as possible, into the state of the young wife's feelings—with a mother's anxiety to know if she was happy. For, though Hannah—seeing Catharine's affections to be deeply engaged—had made light of her own early remarks upon the strange and most unpleasant gloom occasionally, if not frequently, observable in the look and manner of William Hutton, the old woman had never been able to rid her own mind altogether of misgivings upon the subject. For many months after Catharine's marriage, however, Hannah could discover nothing but open, unalloyed happiness in the air and conversation of the youthful wife, but at length Hannah's anxious eye did perceive something like a change. Catharine seemed sometimes to fall, when visiting the cottage, into fits of abstraction not unlike those which had been observed in her husband. The aged dame felt greatly distressed at the thought of her dear Catharine being unhappy, but for a long time held her peace upon the subject, trusting that the cloud might be a temporary one and would disappear. It was not so, unfortunately. Though in their manner to each other, when together, nothing but the most cordial affection was observable, Catharine, when she came alone to see Hannah, always seemed a prey to some uneasiness, which all her efforts could not conceal from her old friend. Even when she became for the first time a mother, and with all the beautiful pride of a young mother's love, presented the babe to Hannah, the latter could see signs of a secret grief imprinted on Catharine's brow. Hoping by her counsels to bring relief, Hannah at last took an opportunity to tell the young wife what she had observed and implored her confidence. At first Catharine stammered forth a hurried assurance that she was perfectly happy, and in a few seconds belied her words by bursting into tears and owning that she was very unhappy.

"But I cannot, dear Hannah!" she exclaimed; "I cannot tell the cause—not even to you."

"Don't say so, my poor Catharine," replied Hannah, "it is no curiosity that bids me interfere."

"Oh, no, Hannah," replied the young wife; "I know you speak from love to me."

"Well, then," continued the dame, "open your heart to me Catharine. Age is a good adviser. Is your husband harsh?" asked Hannah.

"No, no," cried the wife; "man could not be kinder to woman than he is to me."

"Perhaps he indulges in drink—in private—"

"Hannah, you mistake him altogether," was Catharine's reply; "my husband is as free from all such faults as man ever was."

"My dear child," said the old woman, almost smiling as the idea entered her head, "you are not suspicious—not jealous?"

"I have never had a moment's cause, Hannah, answered Catharine. "No, my griefs are not of that nature. He is one of the best and dearest of husbands."

Old Hannah was puzzled by these replies as much as she was distressed by the now open avowal of Catharine's having some hidden cause of sorrow; but seeing that her young friend could not make up her mind to a disclosure at this time, the aged dame gave up her inquiries, and told Catharine to think seriously of the propriety of confiding all to her.

Hannah conceived that, on mature consideration, Catharine would come to the resolution of seeking counsel at the cottage. And she was not wrong. In a few days after their late conversation the young wife came to visit Hannah again, and after a little absent and embarrassed talk, entered upon the subject which was uppermost in the minds of both.

"Hannah," said Catharine, "I fear you can serve me nothing—I fear no living being can serve. Oh Hannah, good as my husband appears to be—good as he is—there is some dreadful weight pressing on his mind, which destroys his peace and mine, too. Alas! the gloomy fits which you as well as I, have noticed in him, are not, I fear, without a cause."

Catharine wept in silence for a moment and continued:

"All that I know from this cause arises from his expressions—his dreadful expressions—while he is sleeping by my side. Hannah! he speaks in broken language of murder! He mutters about the 'streaming blood' that his hand drew from an innocent victim! Alas! I have heard enough to tell me that he speaks of a young woman. O! Hannah! perhaps a woman was deceived and killed by him!"

As Catharine said this she shuddered and buried her face in that of the babe which she carried in her arms.

Hannah was shocked to hear this, but her good sense led her at once to suggest, for the comfort of the poor wife, that it was perfectly possible for her husband to imagine himself a murderer in his sleep and speak of it without the slightest reality in the whole affair.

"Ah, Hannah," said Catharine, sadly, "these dreadful sayings are not the result of one's nightmare slumbers. They occur often—too often. Besides, when I first heard him mutter in his sleep these horrible things, I mentioned the matter to him in the morning at our breakfast and laughed at it; but he grew much agitated, and telling me to pay no attention to such things, 'as sometimes he talked nonsense, he knew, in his sleep,' he arose and went away, leaving his meal unfinished—indeed scarcely touched. I am sure he does not know how often he speaks in his sleep, for I have never mentioned the subject again—though my rest is destroyed by it. And then his fits of sadness at ordinary moments! Hannah! Hannah! there is some mystery—some terrible mystery under it! Yes:" continued the poor young wife, "he is so good—kind—so dutiful to God and man. He has too much tenderness and feeling to harm a fly. Hannah, what am I to do, for I am very wretched at present?"

It was long ere the old dame replied to this question. She mused deeply on what had been told to her, and in the end said to Catharine:

"My poor child, I cannot believe that William is guilty of what these circumstances lay seemingly to his door. But if, the worst be true, it is better for you to know it than to be in this killing suspense forever. Go and gain his confidence, Catharine; tell him all that has come to your ear; and say you do so by advice?"

Hannah continued to use persuasions of the same kind for some time time longer, and at length sent Catharine home, firmly resolved to follow the counsel given her. On the following day Catharine again presented herself at the abode of Hannah, and as soon as she entered exclaimed:

"Dear mother, I have told him all! He will soon be here to explain everything to us both!"

The old woman did not exactly comprehend this. "Has he not," said she, "given an explanation, then, to you?"

"No, Hannah," said Catharine; "but oh, he is not guilty. When I had spoken to him as you desired me he was silent for a long time, and he took me in his arms and kissed me, saying, 'my darling Catharine, I ought to have confided in you long before. I have been unfortunate; but not guilty. Go to Hannah's and I will soon follow you and set your mind at ease as far as it can be done. Had I known how much you had been suffering, I would have done this long before.' These were his words, Hannah. Oh, he may be unfortunate, but not guilty."

Hannah and Catharine said little more to each until the husband of the latter came to the cottage. William sat down gravely by the side of his wife, and commenced to tell his story:

"The reason of the unhappy exclamations in sleep," said he, "which have weighed so much on my mind, my dear Catharine, may be very soon told. They arose from a circumstance which has much embittered my peace, but which, I hope, is to be regarded as a sad calamity, rather than a crime. When I entered the army, which I did at the age of nineteen, the recruiting party to which I attached myself was sent to Scotland, where we remained for a few months before being ordered again to England in order to be transported to the continent. One unhappy morning as we were passing out of a town where we had rested on the march southward, my companion and I chanced to see a girl, apparently about fifteen years of age, washing clothes in a tub. Being then most light-hearted among the light-hearted, I took up a large stone with the intention of splashing the water against the girl. She stooped hastily, and shocking to tell, when I threw the stone it struck her on the head and she fell to the ground, with, I fear, her skull fractured. Stupefied by what I had done, I stood gazing on the stream of blood rushing from my poor victim's head, when my companion, observing that no one had seen us (for it was then early in the morning), hurried me off. We were not pursued, and were in a few weeks on the continent; but the image of that bleeding girl followed me everywhere; and since I came home I have never dared to inquire into the result, lest suspicion should be excited, and I should suffer for murder, for I fear, from the dreadful nature of the blow, that the death of that poor creature lies at my door."

While Hutton was relating his story he had turned his eyes to the widow, but what was his astonishment, as he was about concluding, to hear old Hannah cry aloud: "Thank God!" while his wife burst into a hysterical passion of tears and smiles and threw herself into his arms.

"My dear husband," cried she, as soon as her voice found utterance, "that town was Morpeth?"

"It was," said he.

"Dear William," the wife then cried, "I am the girl!"

"You, Catharine?" cried the amazed and enraptured husband, as he pressed her to his breast.

"Yes," said old Hannah, from whose eyes tears of joy were dropping, "the girl you unfortunately struck is the wife of your bosom; but your fears have magnified the blow. Catharine was found by myself soon after the accident, and though she lost a little blood and was stunned for a time, she soon got around again. Praise be to Heaven for bringing about this blessed explanation!"

"Amen!" cried Catharine and her husband.

Peace and happiness, as much as usually falls to the happiest mortals, were the lot of Catharine and her husband from that time forward, their great source of inquietude being thus taken away. The wife even loved her husband the more, from the discovery that the circumstances which had caused her distress were but a proof of his extreme tenderness of heart and conscience, and William was attached more strongly to Catharine after finding her to be the person whom he had unwittingly injured. A new tie, as it were, had been formed between them. Strange as this history may appear, it is true.

HISTORIC ESCAPES.

HOW GREAT PERIL DEVELOPS MAN'S INVENTIVE GENIUS.

The amount of inventive genius man develops under the spur of peril is scarcely short of the marvelous, and it is in nothing better illustrated than in the chronicles of escapes. We all know the story of the hunter who tumbled into the hollow of a tree in which a she bear had made her lair, and couldn't climb out. He waited, it will be remembered, till the tenant whose lodgings he had invaded came home from a dinner she had been enjoying at the expense of some tender young Africans on the neighboring plantation, and commenced to back down into the tree after the fashion adopted by her race in making a descent. As soon as her tail was within reach the prisoner grabbed it, while with his other hand he commenced digging Mrs. Bruin in the rump with his knife. She didn't come down to inquire into the matter, but scrambled, howling, out again, towing the captive behind her till he got a chance to use his blade on a more vital portion of her frame.

SAVED BY A FOX.

A somewhat similar yarn is that told by Pausanius of Aristomenes, the Messinian General, whom the Lacedamonians captured in battle some seven hundred years B. C., and tumbled into the Gulf of Coedo, a fissure in the earth near the City of Sparta, which served them instead of a gallows for the disposition of their criminals. A number of his soldiers were sent the same road before him, and Aristomenes, falling on their bodies, saved his own. He revived to find himself in a hideous cavern without apparent outlet but the unattainable opening overhead. He spent two days among the bones and rotting bodies. On the third day he saw a fox creeping along in the gloom toward a heap of corses. The fact that the animal got into the cave was proof positive that there was some way out. Lying motionless till the fox came sniffing around him, Aristomenes then grabbed him by the leg, and, as he turned to snap him, thrust the hem of his mantle in his mouth. Reynard held on viciously, and the ingenious captive was led, as he desired to be, through a labyrinthine passage to an opening just large enough for the fox to crawl through, and which he managed to enlarge sufficiently to escape by himself.

These old-timers were a tough lot if historians don't lie. Herodotus tells of another, Hegesistratus, who was an augur or fortune-teller to one Mordonius. The Spartans got hold of him, too, and put him in jail with a log fettered to his leg. Failing to release himself in any other way, he contrived to scrape a passage out of his dungeon with an old knife-blade he found in a corner, and then cut enough of his foot off to slip the stump out of the fetter, and so crawled away to freedom. Incredible as the story seems, such cases of self-mutilation are not uncommon among our Indians, and animals caught by the foot in a trap almost invariably gnaw the captive members off and survive the loss.

SOMETHING LIKE LEG BAIL.

Cœlius Secundus Curion was a zealous Lutheran of the sixteenth century in Turin. Taking exception to a passage in the sermon a Jesuit was preaching in the Cathedral, he called him a liar. He was seized and thrown into the prison of the Inquisition, where his feet were shackled to ponderous blocks of wood to prevent his moving. According to his own account, after having spent a week in these ornaments, he induced his jailer, on the plea that he was perishing of pain in his constrained position, to unshackle one leg for him. Then he tore his shirt into shreds, and taking off his stocking and slipper, stuffed them with these rags until he had made a very fair model of a leg and foot. A broken broomstick supplied him with a bone, and, as he tells it, "hiding my real limb under my cloak, I sat calmly awaiting the success of my ruse. After a time the young man came in to pay me his usual visit and ask me how I did. 'I should feel better,' I said, pointing to my dummy, 'if you would kindly fasten this leg to the fetter and let me give the other a rest.' He consented, and chained up my false limb with all imaginable care." At night, when Curion heard his attendants snoring, he parted company with his fettered leg, undressed it, clothed himself again and stole out of his cell, which no one had taken the trouble to fasten on the outside. He found means to scale the outer walls of his prison and regain his liberty. His escape, which he describes in this matter of fact way, figures in the pious histories as the work of witchcraft, on the ground that the Devil is ever ready to assist his own.

The escape of Grotius, the historian, from the Castle of Louvenstein was an original one. Involved in the ruin of his friend John, of Barnevelt, Grotius, in 1619, when only thirty-six years old, was condemned to perpetual imprisonment. He was allowed to borrow books from his friends, and when they were returned they were sent away in a chest along with his linen for the wash.—Toward the end of the second year, when the guard had ceased to bother examing the box as it came and went, Madame Grotius contrived to have her husband conceal himself in this convenient casket, and he was carried to freedom by some of the very soldiers set to guard him so zealously.

CONCEALMENT AND DISGUISES.

Such methods of concealment were by no means uncommon in those old days when men were imprisoned for years at a time, living under guard in some castle with pretty much the same freedom as they would have enjoyed in their own houses, barring the liberty of going out when they wanted to. The little Duke of Normandy, who, after the assassination of his father, William Longswood, in the tenth century, was confined at Leon by Louis d'Outre-men, who had fixed his eyes on the throne, and was carried out in a bundle of grass by his faithful steward, Osmond. The feat recently performed by a couple of prisoners on Blackwell's Island by concealing themselves in dungheaps is no new one. More than one captive in feudal times was jolted to liberty buried under a load of manure. There was an old German warrior in the time of Maximilian who is said to have made his escape from the castle in which he was confined hidden in the carcass of a horse which had died in the stables, and from which he had removed the bowels to make room for himself. An Italian captive is told of who in the fourteenth century was taken from his prison-house and buried in a church vault in the coffin of the castle priest, whose corpse he had found an opportunity to remove and conceal under his bed, where it was not discovered until it began to develop a decidedly gamey flavor. The Marquis de Montefiorio, a State prisoner of Cadiz in the sixteenth century, became a State fugitive by stowing himself away in an empty wine cask.

Disguises have, from time immemorial, been favorite aids to escape. James V. freed himself from the power of the Douglases in the make-up of a stable-boy, and Mary Stuart's first attempt to get away from Lochleven Castle was in the dress of a laundry girl. When Flora MacDonald assisted Charles Edward, the Pretender, to escape after the battle of Culloden, she disguised him as a servant girl and christened him Betty Burke. Count Lavelette escaped from the Conciergerie in 1815 on the sharkey plan, in a dress of his wife's. One of the most remarkable rescues on record was that of the Earl of Nithsdale, who on the night before the day set for his execution was got out of the Tower of London by his wife. Nithsdale was under sentence for complicity in the Rebellion of 1715.

Lady Nithsdale had thrown herself at the feet of George II., imploring mercy, but the King had refused to listen to her. She obtained permission to bid her husband adieu on the night before his execution, and went to the tower with two women, who were in her confidence. One had on two suits of outer garments, and after leaving a suit in the Earl's chamber she immediately quitted the prison. The second gave the Earl her clothes and put on those which the first had just taken off. Wrapped in a long cloak, and with a hardkerchief to his eyes, the prisoner then passed through the sentinels, and took ship for France. Lady Nithsdale remained behind in her husband's stead, but she soon regained her liberty.

THE ESCAPE OF THE DUKE OF ALBANY.

The escape of the Duke of Albany, imprisoned in Edinburgh Castle by his brother, James the Third, is one of the most dramatic episodes of Scottish history. Albany and his brother, the Earl of Mar, where as great favorites with the people as James was not. The King caused Mar to be bled to death.—Albany was menaced by the same fate, when his friends resolved to rescue him. A little sloop sailed into Reith Roads with a cargo of Gascony wines, of which two small casks were sent as a present to the captive Prince. When the Duke came to dip into them, he found in one a ball of wax containing a letter urging him to escape and make his way to the water side, where he would find the little vessel waiting for him. In the other cask there was a coil of rope, which would enable him to drop from the walls of his prison to the rock on which the castle stands. His faithful Chamberlain, who shared his captivity promised to aid him in his enterprise. The main point was to make sure of the Captain of the guard. Albany invited this officer to sup with him under the pretext of wishing to have his judgment on the wine; and the Captain, having posted his men with due circumspection, led three of them into the Duke's room with him, and then took his place at the table. The meal over, the Duke proposed a game of *trictrac*, and took care, while it was going on, to ply his guest freely with the wine, while the Chamberlain was no less attentive to the three soldiers. The drink, and the heat of a great fire, near which they had artfully placed him, soon made the officer very drowsy, and the men, too, began to nod their heads.

Then the Duke, who was a strong man, jumped up, and,

WITH ONE BLOW OF A PONIARD,

laid the Captain dead at his feet. In another moment he had dispatched two of the soldiers, while the Chamberlain, with his own dagger, finished the third. Their work was the easier to do as the drink and the fire together had almost stupefied the poor wretches before a blow was struck. They threw the bodies on the fire, and, making their way to an out-of-the-way corner of the walls, began their perilous descent.

The Chamberlain went down first to try the cord, but it was too short, and he fell and broke his leg. He uttered no cry of pain, but simply told his master the cause of the disaster. The Duke went back to fetch his bedclothes, and finally made the descent in safety.

His first thought was to provide for the injured man, and he did not bestow a tho't on himself till he had carried his faithful dependent to a hut where he might remain in perfect security until his recovery. This done he flew to the sea-shore, and, a boat answering to the signal agreed on, he boarded the sloop, which instantly set sail for France. In the morning the grand round found nothing of their prisoner but a room full of suffocating smoke and four bodies roasted to coals in the ashes of the fire.

CHEATING THE GUILLOTINE.

Tom Paine tells his escape from the guillotine, during his confinement in the Luxembourg, in this way:

> "The room in which I was lodged was on the ground floor, with the door opening outward flat against the wall, so that when it was open the inside of the door appeared outward, and the contrary when it was shut. When persons were to be taken out of the prison for the guillotine it was always done in the night, and those who performed that office had a private mark by which they knew what rooms to visit. The door of my room was marked one morning, when it was open, and flat against the wall; being closed in the evening, the fatal line of chalk came inside, and thus the destroying angel passed by. A few days after this Robespierre fell, and Mr. Monroe arrived to reclaim me."

Stranger, still, however, is

THE STORY VAUBLANC TELLS

of M. de Chateaubrun, who was not only condemned to death, but actually taken to the scaffold. He was the last of twenty victims. After twelve or fifteen executions, one part of the horrible instrument broke, and a workman was sent for to mend it. M. Chateaubrun was, with the other victims, near the scaffold, with his hands tied behind his back. The repairing took a long time.—The day began to darken; the great crowd of spectators were far more intent on watching the repairing of the guillotine than on looking at the victims who were to die, and all, even the gendarmes themselves, had their eyes fixed on the scaffold. Resigned, but very weak, the condemned man leaned, without meaning it, on those behind him, and they, pressed by the weight of the body, mechanically made way for him, till gradually, and by no effort of his own, he came to the last ranks of the crowd. The instrument once repaired, the executions began, and they hurried to the end.

A dark night concealed both executioners and spectators.

Led on by the crowd, De Chateaubrun was at first amazed at his situation, but soon conceived the hope of escaping. He went to the Champs Elysees, and there, addressing a man who looked like a workman, he told him, laughingly, that some comrades with whom he had been joking, had tied his hands behind his back and taken his hat, telling him to go and look for it. He begged the man to cut the cords, and the workman pulled out a knife and did so, laughing all the while at the joke. M. de Chateaubrun then proposed going into any of the small wine-shops in the Champs Elysees. During a slight repast he seemed to be expecting his comrades to bring back the hat, and, seeing nothing of them, he begged his guest to carry a note to some friend, whom he knew would lend him one, for he could not go bareheaded through the streets. He added that his friend would bring him some money, for his comrades, in fun, had taken away his purse. The poor man believed every word M. de Chateaubrun told him, took the note, and returned in half an hour, accompanied by the friend, who embraced Chateaubrun and gave him all the help he required.

* * *

IT MADE A DIFFERENCE.—The other evening a citizen of Detroit beckoned to his twelve-year-old son to follow him to the woodshed, and when they arrived there began:

"Now, young man, you have been fighting again! How many times have I told you it is disgraceful to fight?"

"Oh, father, this wasn't about marbles or anything of the kind," replied the boy.

"I can't help it. As a Christian man it is my duty to bring up my children to fear the Lord. Take off your coat!"

"But, father, the boy I was fighting with called me names."

"Can't help it. Calling names doesn't hurt any one. Off with that coat!"

"He said I was the son of a wire-puller."

"What! what's that?"

"And he said you was an office-hunter!"

"What? what loafer dared to make that assertion?"

"It made me awful mad, but I didn't say anything. Then he called you a hireling."

"Called me a hireling! Why, I'd like to get my hands on him!" puffed the old gentleman.

"Yes, and he said you were a political lick-spittle!"

"Land o' gracious! but wouldn't I like to have the training of that boy for about five minutes!" wheezed the old man as he hopped around.

"I put up with that," continued the boy, "and then he said you laid your pipes for office and got left by a large majority. I could not stand that, father, and so I sailed over the fence and licked him baldheaded in less'n two minutes. Thrash me, if you must, father, but I couldn't stand it to hear you abused by one of the malignant opposition!"

"My son," said the father, as he felt for half a dollar with one hand and wiped his eyes with the other, "you may go out and buy yourself two pounds of candy. The Bible says it is wrong to fight, but the Bible must make allowances for political campaigns and the vile slanders of the other party. I only brought you out here to talk to you, and now you can put on your coat and run along."—*Detroit Free Press.*

* * *

A LITTLE FELLOW was out riding with his father the other day, when noting the name of a street he asked if it was named after Mr. B., a well-known politician. "By no means," said the father. "It was not named after him, but after his father, who was very popular and very much esteemed." The boy said nothing, but his father, who tho't he saw a chance to preach a little sermon, continued: "It's very apt to be so. A boy has a father whom everybody loves and respects for his good qualities and abilities, but in too many cases the boy doesn't amount to anything." Said the boy, after a pause "Your father was much esteemed, wasn't he?"

* * *

"LUCY" wants to know "What will take the smell of onions from my breath?" Don't eat them, dear; but if you must, take your breath out, boil it for two hours, then sprinkle with a little cologne. This will do the business.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - NOV. 19, 1880.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* had now better withdraw its nomination of Grant as Minister to England. Fred Grant, the son of Ulysses, a nice young man who has cost this government a great many thousand dollars, has again given tongue, as he is in the habit of doing, and says his father would regard the offer of a foreign mission "in the nature of an affront." This looks as if it was said by authority, and if so puts a complete extinguisher on the proposition of the *Tribune*.

GALUSHA A. GROW, with whom a desire to be sent to the U. S. Senate from this State has assumed a chronic shape for the last five years, is about to realize the truth of the maxim, "Put not your trust in politicians." While it is a disgrace to the Republicans of Pennsylvania, it is nevertheless a fact, that no man can hope to be the successor of William A. Wallace unless he is acceptable to the "Cameron clan," and it is now asserted in high quarters that Simon, his son Don, and their backers, have made other arrangements, and that Grow will be remorselessly squelched. It may be Quay, or Hoyt, or Oliver, of Pittsburgh, but there don't seem much of a chance that it will be G. A. Grow.

HARRY WHITE proposes contesting Mosgrove's right to his seat in the next Congress on the ground of enough "errors," as a Republican paper puts it, to justify him in claiming his election. The amount of cheek displayed in setting up this claim becomes apparent when the fact is stated that while White was beaten 750 votes, Garfield's majority in the same district was 1,623. A verdict so emphatic as this ought surely be enough to satisfy the ambition of any man possessed of an ordinary share of modesty. It won't, however, satisfy White, who is the very reverse of a modest man, and who has been so long quartered on the public treasury that holding office has become to him a second nature. With White's defeat, his transparent scheme of tunneling the Allegheny mountains for slackwater navigation purposes fails to the ground, never again to be revived.

NOTHING in the political career of Hendrick B. Wright became him so well as the ending of it. He wanted to go back to Congress, and wanted it badly, but his constituents concluded that it was about time to give him a rest. Connolly was the Democratic candidate and Scranton was his Republican opponent. Wright was unhappy, and when on a still, calm night a small crowd of his devoted admirers marched to his house with a brass band, and hailed him as the coming man, "Barkis was willing." He received 4,174 votes, which enabled Scranton to defeat Connolly by 2,507, whereas Connolly's election was assured had Wright remained out of the contest. About half a dozen men like Wright in other States, the notorious Acklen, of Louisiana, being one of them, and Allen, of Missouri, another, by their inordinate thirst for office have taken the absolute control of the next House of Representatives out of the hands of the Democracy.

MICHAEL DAVITT, the aggressive and fearless member of the Irish Land League who has been delivering lectures in this country since last May in the interest of the League, stated in his farewell lecture in New York, on Monday night of last week, that 462 landlords in Ireland own 5,000 acres each; 135 hold more than 10,000 acres each; 90 own 20,000 acres each; 14 hold 50,000 acres each; 3 have 100,000 acres each, and one, the Marquis of Landsdowne, owns not less than 170,000 acres. These and a few others, making 744 in all, hold 9,500,000 acres, or nearly *one-half* of Ireland, while 5,000,000 inhabitants do not own a foot of land. Davitt sailed for Ireland two days after he delivered the lecture referred to, and it is said will be arrested by the British authorities as soon as the vessel on which he sailed reaches Queenstown. The pretext for his arrest is alleged to be the speeches which Davitt has made in this country. But if he or any other Irishman has committed an offense in the United States of which Great Britain has a right to complain, it is a matter for this country to deal with, and the remedy of the English government is against the United States and not against the individual. This proposition is so plain that it needs no argument to elucidate it.

JUDGE NOAH DAVIS, of New York, sitting as a committing magistrate for the purpose of hearing the evidence on an information for libel against Kenward Philp, a writer for the *Truth* newspaper, in which first appeared Garfield's alleged Chinese letter to H. L. Morey, delivered his opinion in the case on Saturday last, holding Philp for trial, and the defendant entered bail in the amount required by the court. Abram L. Hewitt was a witness in the case. He is a leading and prominent Democrat, a man of wealth, high social position and of stainless character. In his testimony, Mr. H. stated that he first saw the Morey letter after it appeared in *Truth* and having been in Congress with Garfield and being familiar with his handwriting, he had then expressed his belief that Garfield's signature at least was genuine, or else a most perfect imitation. This belief of Mr. H. was published all over the country at the time he expressed it. Any one who is familiar with the judicial career of Noah Davis knows that he is an intense and bigoted partisan, and it suited his sinister purposes in delivering his opinion totally and wantonly to pervert and misrepresent Mr. Hewitt's testimony, making, in fact, a regular stump speech against that gentleman. The language and insinuations of Davis were so flagrantly unfounded and unjust, that Mr. H. was compelled to expose him in the columns of the public press, which forced from Davis an explanation little less offensive than the original attack. If Noah Davis was laying the ground work for a good appointment from Garfield he did the job well, and it is fair to expect, will meet with his full reward. He richly deserves it. What an insufferable infliction it is to a community to be cursed with a partisan judge?

THE New York *Times*, a third term organ before the meeting of the Chicago convention, proposes to raise a fund of $250,000, the annual income of which, say $12,500, shall be paid to the oldest ex President during life and at his death to the next oldest. Subscriptions to this Presidential pension fund are modestly invited from men of both political parties. This would be a good thing for Grant, but not so good for Hayes, as Grant may live until the end of the century. As Hayes, however, is said to have salted down not less than $200,000 of the $400,000, the amount of his salary, he is not likely to suffer for want of ducats. If the millionaires and office-holders of the Republican party see proper to raise the proposed fund for Grant's benefit, who, of course, will be as ready to clutch it as he has always been eager to accept any other valuable gift offered to him, it is a matter of their own concern with which and about which Democrats have nothing to do or anything to care. When subscriptions, however, are invited from men of "both political parties," the proposition becomes cool enough to freeze an icicle. Any Democrat from Maine to Oregon who would subscribe a single dime to a fund for the benefit of U. S. Grant, who meanly, maliciously and wantonly defamed a fellow soldier like Winfield S. Hancock, the record of whose whole life is far more blameless than his own, is fit to do anything, and the only remaining thing for him to do is to go out into the woods and hang himself. Hancock's fair name and reputation as a soldier are things of which Democrats, as well as all the people of the country are justly proud, and the man who for base and ignoble purposes attempts to tarnish or dishonor them deserves the contempt of every honest man in the country.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

THE FEBRUARY ELECTION—FOUR MORE POLICE MAGISTRATES—COWARDICE OF THE ADMINISTRATION—A GUILTY CONSCIENCE QUAKING WITH FEAR—LET THE SOUTH REMAIN SOLID.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 16, 1880.

To the Editor of the Freeman:

The present agitation in the political world is the city ticket in February. There is some prospect of a free fight for the Republican nominations for city offices, a large number of aspirants having been brought to the front. The principal ingredient the Republican schemers are putting in their messes is the Democratic vote. The Democratic vote is essential, and how to get it without giving anything for it is the question. The intention of the Republican schemers is to fool the Democrats by putting a Democratic City Solicitor on a fusion ticket. But no coalition the Democrats have ever made in this city has been successful. It looked well on paper, but when the votes were counted the Democratic candidate was always overlooked. The Democrats can only win by their own adhesiveness and cohesiveness. They won a single-handed victory with Vaux in 1863; also in 1868 with Fox, and again in 1876 with Wright; and it looks as if they might win now. It can, however, only be done by sticking and clinging to each other.

FOUR MORE POLICE MAGISTRATES.

The new constitution provides for an increase in the number of Police Magistrates when the population warrants it. One of the first duties of the Legislature, when it meets, will be the passage of a bill authorizing the selection of four additional Police Magistrates for this city. Two of the Magistrates will be Republican and two Democratic. There will be no trouble on account of a lack of candidates, as there are "lots and gobs" of aspirants in both parties. Recently the Judges of the city decided that an act of Assembly would be required to make this section of the constitution operative; therefore one of the first duties of the Legislature, when it assembles, will be to pass a bill authorizing the election of four additional Police Magistrates for this city.

COWARDICE OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

The cowardice and criminal incompetence lately demonstrated by the present Republican administration should cause every American to blush when he recalls the stern vigor of Secretary Marcy and counts the days that must elapse before our faithless government servants can be put out of the places they now disgrace. The Republican administration at Washington is fairly chargable with a stolid indifference to the honor of the government at home, the safety of American citizens abroad, and our merchantmen on the high seas. I will only refer to a couple of instances of the dereliction to which I refer. The following news came from Panama on the 28th of last month:

> "Mr. Thomas Gaige, master of the steamship launch, 'Isabella,' which had been furnished with regular papers by the United States Consul at Callao and authorized to carry the American flag, has appeared before the American Consul at Payta and states that the Chilian squadron at Payta had seized the said launch and torn down and trampled on the American flag, and he, Captain Gaige, entered his protest against the act and claims $30,000 damages. The commander of the squadron offered to pay Gaige the value of the launch on condition that he would make no claim for damages, but Craig refused."

In view of the meek forbearance which our Secretary of State has shown toward like outrages committed within the last few months, the above intelligence need not surprise anybody. The country has not forgotten the summary arrest and incarceration of American Consul Teal by the Haytien authorities, on a fabricated charge of having counterfeited paper of that country in his possession. Mr. Bassett, Grant's U. S. Minister, acting in this case in accordance with Grant and his administration, prostrated the United States before the feeble black Republic of Hayti. Mr. Bassett's excuse for not interfering was that it might place a weapon in the hands of the Democrats and opponents of the administration at home.—So the abject servant of Grant, the President, was not likely to lose his place while his master remained in office. And he did not. The case of Dr. Howard was another and more flagrant exemplification of the thoroughly pusillanimous spirit that invariably marked the conduct of our State Department in its dealings with foreign powers under Republican administrations.

What a contrast does the cowardly administration of Grant and Hayes present when compared with the resolute spirit of the American people, as it was expressed in the face of all Europe, by one of the most courageous Secretaries that ever dignified and distinguished our State Department. Mr. Marcy, a Democrat, did not shrink from declaring the purpose of this government to protect American citizens, native or adopted, on foreign soil, with the entire power of this nation. I refer to the case of Martin Koszta, a Hungarian by birth, who had only two years before declared his intention to become an American citizen. But, under the feeble, contemptible and cowardly Republican administrations which have succeeded, all that brave work has been undone. Spanish war vessels can fire upon, stop and even search our merchantmen on the high seas, arrest and cast our citizens into prison, and upon the remonstrance of our Department of State, in charge of such secretaries as Mr. Evarts, may snub us with impunity. This is the sort of protection that is so loudly boasted for the American flag and the citizens it covers by the blatant partisans of Garfield, and this is the shameful exhibition which the cowering Hayes' administration has made to all the world in contrast with the former proud assertion of American rights and honor by all Democratic administrations, from the Presidency of Jefferson to that of Buchanan, in whatever quarter of the globe they were violated or questioned.

A GUILTY CONSCIENCE QUAKING WITH FEAR.

Either from a guilty conscience of the present, or from a guilty conscience of the past, the Republican organs are quaking at the bare mention or suggestion that a Democratic Congress, in which there will be no dead-lock between the Senate and House, must finally decide whether Gen. Hancock or Gen. Garfield has been lawfully elected President of the United States. But they have good cause both from a present guilty conscience and a past guilty conscience to quake. The frauds of the Indiana canvass are fresh in the public mind. Gen. Garfield is now unofficially credited by the Republican organs with 219 electoral votes, and a Congressional decision throwing out the 21 votes of Illinois and the 15 votes of Indiana would reduce his legitimate majority in the Electoral College to 183 and throw the election into the House. In that event the country would be spared the shame of another 7 to 8 decision in the Electoral Commission, and all Republicans who are good citizens would acquiesce in the legitimate election of Hancock and English, at least as cordially as all Democrats who were good citizens acquiesced in the very dubious election of Hayes and Wheeler.

In Indiana the polls were closed by the Republicans while thousands of Democrats were waiting for an opportunity to deposit their ballots. In Illinois the most flagrant repeating took place and the intimidation of Democratic voters was unblushingly practiced by the Republican agents. New York has secured a Democratic government, which in itself is a good thing, but it remains to be seen whether New York could have secured this at a less cost than her 35 electoral votes, which, added to the 138 from the South, 3 from Nevada and 9 from New Jersey, not to mention Oregon and California, would have elected Gen. Hancock President of the United States. If the reports from Indiana and Illinois of Republican outrages at the polls in Indianapolis and Chicago, as well as other points within those States, shall be corroborated, it will become the unquestionable duty of the House of Representatives to go behind the face of the returns which the executives of those States have sent to Washington, and after the House has ascertained that the outrages took place, its duty will be to exclude the returns of said States from the Congressional canvass.

The precedents for this course was established by the Republicans themselves in 1869 and 1873. These precedents were made by a Republican Congress, and General Garfield, as a member, took part in making them.—Well may the guilty consciences of Republican outragers cause them to quake with fear. The Democrats still have the advantage of initiating and directing legislation, and it rests with them to seize upon it and profit by it. The Senate will be Democratic by 39 to 37, and the House of Representatives will have a small but sufficient Democratic majority. Even with another fraudulent Republican President the Democrats hold the inside track, and will be no worse off than they have been since 1876.

LET THE SOUTH REMAIN SOLID.

The opposition of Southern communities to Republican rule is a matter of self preservation. For the solidity of the South the Republicans are altogether responsible.—The attempt of the Republican party to reconstruct the governments of the Southern States brought about the solidity of the South. A Republican Congress, and not the South, chose to make the interests of the Republican party in the South identical with the interests of Moses, Kellogg, Wells and Chamberlain, and to make it impossible for any respectable and representative Southern man to belong to the Republican party.—Every man in any one of the plundered Southern States who would assist in bringing back the Republican scoundrels of the period of reconstruction should be looked upon as a mere public enemy. The Southern States have been left free to order their domestic affairs in their own way, and the result has been State governments immeasurably cleaner and more respectable than the State governments which they succeeded, and there is no reason to doubt that if these governments fell into the hands again of Southern Republicans they would be as dangerous and disgraceful as they were before. The Republicans appealed throughout their whole canvass to a solid North to offset in some way and to punish the solid South, which could not possibly have been otherwise than solid against them. So long as the cause of the carpet-baggers is the cause of the Republican party in the South, so long, it is quite certain, the South will not and ought not to cease to be solid against the Republican party. The feeling which pervades the whole South has nothing to do with the bitterness left by the war. It results not from the spirit of rebellion, but from entirely practical considerations. Their unit shows that, despite campaign vagaries, the South is dominated by a national and conservative sentiment which looks to the welfare of the whole country and recognizes that political unrest is a common danger to be averted. Let the South remain solid.—On this subject Senator Wade Hampton says: "I think it very important, especially to the South, that the Democratic party should retain its organization. The fact that our friends of the North were not able to give us as large a vote as they hoped for is no reason that we should desert them." G. N. S.

LETTER FROM PITTSBURGH.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 15, 1880.

Special Correspondence of the Freeman.

We have settled down now to the realization that we are beaten politically, and outgeneraled accidentally, so to speak, and, as on every such occasion, which have been frequent enough, we feel like as we would never do so any more; but there will still be plenty of Democrats, still enough of men ambitious to lead and ambitious for office.

Ben Hill, of Georgia, has lately pronounced the Democratic party as dead and good for nothing. Ben is not a good judge. He is better looking after fatherless babies before they are born than anything else. So that girl said who had one in Washington. He wants to boss the Federal patronage in his State, and hastens to get in. Yes, let us have Barrabas. He joins in the cry, "Crucify the Democratic party!" It is the only thing that has heart enough for the whole country—"Crucify it!" It won't die a natural death very soon, that seems very certain.

When the electoral bill was before the House an attempt was made to filibuster and gain time. Randall was willing, but the Southern men would not stand up to the work. Lamar and Gibson, of Louisiana, were off every night with the friends of Hayes, arranging for recognition, and when Randall said the South would not stand up to him scarcely any one could see it in that light and thought he was trying to excuse the general cowardice which characterized that exciting time. Ben Hill now confesses and glories in it, and ranks himself as a leader in it. You need not wait on Mahone to help organize the Senate. Look over in Ben Hill's corner if you want to see a flopper. David Davis is not too heavy to try a handspring either, if he does weigh 300 pounds. Should he assist the Republicans in organizing the Senate, he might get back on the bench, which is to be enlarged by the elevation of a few favorites. Political wrecks are plenty all along our Atlantic and Gulf Coast, from Quoddy's Head to the Rio Grande. Some of them are not so much damaged but they may go into dry dock and get rid of their bilge water, but others are smashed all to pieces, with hardly a bulk head left to tell who they were.

I am told that Wallace loses $25,000 by being personally responsible for the printing and expenses of the Congressional Committee. I would be sorry if it is so, for he worked hard during the canvass. To be beaten and lose that amount of money is not a pleasant reflection. I do not see much chance for him to get even in Pennsylvania politics. We might elect him Governor in 1882, but I doubt whether he would think the game, or the chances of the game, worth the effort. Wallace is a good lawyer, however, and the chances are, if he gets back to his office with any kind of health, that he will take more pleasure in his profession, where the gains with him will be large and certain, than he could possibly have in the incessant turmoil of political life. So mote it be.

A REMARKABLE SHOWER OF STONES.—Last Saturday a week ago, while Mr. Isaac Reed and his four children were picking cotton upon a portion of land belonging to Mr. Newton Cates, in this county, says the Marietta (Ga.) *Journal*, rocks began to fall about when Mr. Reed, in anger, grasped up a stone and exclaimed: "Whoever you are, if you don't stop, you'll get this!" holding up the stone in his hand. But the rocks kept on falling so fast that all began to wonder who could be throwing them, when it was noticed that they were rising off the ground about them and falling back! So strange a sight caused them to leave the field and go to the house near by, when the stone falling commenced there. Some of the near neighbors were sent for, among them Mr. N. Cates and Mr. J. Bazel (a sister of whom is Mr. Reed's wife), and all saw the rocks falling, some of which were hot, and all testify to the same facts—for facts they are—but as to the cause none of them pretend to know. Now some will be so incredulous as utterly to deny this, and cry out "Pshaw!" and "Superstition;" yet, in spite of all, these are well-established facts, as human testimony can establish. Better accept them as facts and go to investigating for the cause. On Monday week the same manifestations were repeated at the same place, and one of the stones struck a little boy on the foot and another stone struck Mr. Bazel on the shoulder. By the way, this is not the first time that these sort of "manifestations" and "appearances," or call them by what names you please, have occurred, for in other places in this State and Virginia such have occurred.

A NUMBER of men were assembled the other day at their boarding house at Brown's saw mill, Bordill city, in the Bradford oil region. The fire being low in the stove, one of the men took a cup of oil from a bucket and threw it on the coals. The oil remaining in the cup catching fire and burning his hand he threw it away and it fell into a bucket nearly full of oil. An explosion instantly ensued and the burning fluid was scattered all through the room, deluging the clothes of the men with flaming oil. They ran out of doors covered with a sheet of fire and writhed on the ground in their agony. Meanwhile the house burned rapidly to the ground and in the embers were found the charred bodies of four men who had gone up stairs. Their names were Elliott, Brown, Healey and Hisde. Of those who were down stairs Joe Jannock, Henry Monroe, Frank Welsh and another man, name unknown, are dead. Another victim is not expected to recover.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR DECEMBER.—If any of our readers wish to make their children or friends a Christmas or New Year's present, the best thing they can do is to subscribe for Ballou's Magazine for the coming year. It is only $1.50 per annum, postpaid, and will make one of the most acceptable gifts in the power of those of limited means. A year's good reading for a trifling sum and for one of the best magazines in the country, certainly the most original and interesting, as most all of its friends admit. This December issue is certainly a great number, and should be seen to be appreciated. A sample copy is sent for ten cents. Now is the time to subscribe for this popular and cheap magazine. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass., at only $1.50 per annum, postpaid, and for sale at all the news depots in the country at 15 cents a copy.

THE Philadelphia *Times* of Sunday says: The larger portion of the population of West Chester turned into the street about noon yesterday to witness the arrival of Taylor Smith in a wheelbarrow, pushed by Robinson Regester. The cause of all the excitement was the payment of an election bet made between the aforesaid men. Regester, who is a Democrat, by the terms of the bet was to wheel Smith from Sugartown to West Chester, a distance of seven miles, in case of Garfield's election. This he started to do, but the heavy condition of the roads led Smith to have pity on him and only four miles were traversed with Smith in the barrow. The men and the wheelbarrow were decorated in a grotesque fashion and preceded by a drummer. Their march through the town occasioned hearty laughter and the whole affair passed off with the best of good nature.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR DECEMBER leads all competitors. Rich in engravings, patterns, and literary matter, it certainly deserves its high reputation and large circulation. The publishers announce another new departure, beginning with the January number, by giving a complete novel in every issue, and all the old departments to be preserved. We would suggest to our readers to leave at this office their subscriptions for the FREEMAN and the Godey's Lady's Book, both of which we will furnish for the low price of $3.00. These two publications would make desirable and acceptable Christmas presents to the absent members of families, as well as to the loving hearts around the home circle. The January number of Godey's Lady's Book will be ready about December first.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Lancaster, S. C., has a rat sixteen inches long.

—There are fifty-eight pairs of twins in Chickasaw, Miss.

—Mrs. Button, a coal miner's wife, near Wilkesbarre, recently gave birth to triplets.

—Lewis Sawdy, of Eastmanville, Mich., gets thirty years in prison for outraging a 7-year-old girl.

—Of the 293 members of the new House of Representatives 95 Republicans and 86 Democrats are re elected.

—Thos. Null, of Newville, Fulton county, had both hands blown off the other day by the explosion of his gun.

—Gen. Garfield's plurality in Indiana is 6,540. Gov. Porter's plurality was 6,953. Excess of Porter's vote, 413.

—M. B. Roberts' Embrocation is the oldest liniment in the market. It does not blister and has a reputation over all others.

—Mrs. John M. Matter, of Upper Paxton township, Dauphin county, gave birth to three little girls a few days ago, one of whom has since died.

—Lucretia Mott, an active promoter of the cause of anti-slavery more than forty years ago, died in Philadelphia, on Thursday evening, in the 88th year of her age.

—A Liverpool, Perry county, clergyman recently married a pair from the rural districts and received a lot of dried apples and a large pumpkin for his marriage fee.

—Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hearhound is pleasant to the taste and a most reliable remedy for coughs and colds. Give it a trial. Price, 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

—P. K. Berger was sentenced in Scranton on Saturday to eight years and four months in the penitentiary for embezzling $30,000 from J. Jermyn by a system of false entries.

—Spence tried to kiss Mrs. Waller, in a street of Kingston, N. C., and was fined $50. Bach succeeded in a similar onslaught on Miss Barton, at Harrodsburg, Ky., and paid $100.

—In breaking the ground for a Methodist church in St. Louis, a hundred women took part in the ceremony, each tossing some earth into a cart with a polished brass shovel.

—Patrick Fenton was on Saturday found guilty at Springfield, Ill., of the murder of his wife last Easter Sunday, and sentenced to thirty years imprisonment. The defence was insanity.

—Garfield is the first President who ever had the opportunity to install his mother in the White House. The old lady is nearly 80, but tough, and bids fair to live through the entire term.

—M. B. Roberts' Horse Powders will prevent diseases in horses. Every farmer should obtain a package, use it, and see for themselves how quick it will improve their horses. For sale everywhere.

—Colonel Henry McCormick, of Harrisburg, who made somewhat of a sensation by "flopping" to Hancock, is named by some of the Democratic papers of the country for the nomination for Governor.

—During a Republican celebration at Safe Harbor, Pa., on Thursday, a small cannon exploded, killing Joseph Taylor and John Amment, and seriously injuring Mrs. Thos. Crow, Mrs. Ellmier and Elias Funk.

—An insane asylum at St. Peter, was burned Monday evening. The number of the inmates supposed to have perished was variously estimated at from twenty to fifty, but latest accounts places the number at from ten to fifteen.

—The Chicago *News* says that the ten thousand Ohio men who have held office under Mr. Hayes will have to step down and out in order to make room for ten thousand Ohio men who will be appointed to office under Garfield.

—John Shepherd, a farmer, near Peoria, Ill., has faithfully kept a vow made in 1860 not to cut off his hair or shave until the election of a Democratic President. His whiskers reach almost to his waist and his hair is kept in braids.

—Gen. Meredith Read, ex-Minister to Greece, mentions an old man who recently died in Athens, aged 112. A son was born to him at the age of 92. The young man is of ordinary size and strength, but is entirely destitute of teeth.

—The constant dripping of water will wear away the hardest stone; so the constant hacking cough will undermine the hardiest constitution. Avoid this fatal result by using Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hearhound.

—After the late big storm a citizen of Cherokee, Iowa, emptied a barrel that had been filled with snow and found in the bottom of it an old hen with a brood of chickens, that had been hatched out a few days before. They were all alive and well.

—The remains of Miss Mary Sigerson, who was shot and killed at her home in New York on Wednesday of last week, by a young lawyer named Andrew J. Gillin, her rejected lover, were interred in Calvary cemetery on Friday. The murderer is still at large.

—John J. Jeffers, who had just served out a term in the penitentiary for shooting at Colonel J. H. M. Montgomery while the latter was being tried for perjury, was shot and killed by Montgomery on Saturday at Bladensburg, O. Montgomery is under arrest.

—The Indiana Greenbackers persisted in voting for State officers over again on the 2d inst., but State Attorney General Woolen has decided that the ballots need not be counted, as they were void, because the November election was only for Presidential electors.

—The oldest house in the United States is supposed to be at Pembroke, Mass. In 1622 Mr. Peleg Barker's ancestors built a fort of stone and mortar as a defence against the Indians, and it has been used as a dining room for years. The main building is only ten years younger.

—Ed. Hall, Mike Walsh and Robert White, three New York counterfeiters, were found guilty in Reading, Pa., on Friday, of conspiring to issue forged wages certificates of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, and were sentenced to two years' imprisonment and $100 fine.

—Dr. George R. Nebinger, a well-known physician of Philadelphia, was taken suddenly ill Thursday night, while delivering a lecture at the Wagner Institute, and died a few minutes after. He had previously taken half an ounce of laudanum to relieve a temporary attack of sickness.

—Music hath charms to soothe the savage. Sines' Syrup of Tar, Hoarhound and Wild Cherry, &c., hath charms to soothe the worst case of cough, cold, croup or whooping cough. If you don't know of it already it's time you did. 25 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists, and by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—A lad named Fred Palmer, son of the manager of the Western Union Telegraph office at Buffalo, has lost an eye from epizootic poisoning. The other eye is endangered. It seems the lad washed his face with a handkerchief he had used to clean saliva that his horse had coughed on his coat sleeve.

—We were greatly amused some days since by seeing one of our venerable citizens, who had been bowed down with rheumatism, throw away his crutches, and declare himself just as young as he used to be; and now he is recommending Roberts' Embrocation to every old lady in the town. Great liniment that. V. S. Barker & Bro. sell it.

—William Grover, aged fifty, of Red Bank, N. J., married Jemima Aumack, aged thirteen, last May, and the couple went to live at Eatontown. Grover's abuse drove the girl-wife away a week ago last Saturday. Thursday night the wife returned to the house to get her clothes, when Grover shot her twice in the head. Mrs. Grover is dying.

—The value of one vote is made manifest in several instances in the late election. In Montgomery county the majority for Garfield is 1, and the Democratic candidate for Treasurer is elected by 1. In New Jersey a Democratic member of the Legislature is elected by one. There are doubtless other cases in the country of the importance of one vote.

—A lady named Mrs. Sarah E. Lee, of Charleston, Ill., is up with the times—indeed, she is on the crest of the foam, as Mr. Storey would say. She procured a divorce from her husband on Friday, and within five minutes—just think of it, five minutes!—she was married to a man named William J. Dote. This may justly be considered the fastest time on record. Sarah E. is ahead of Maud S.

—The village of Keachie, near Shreveport, La., was demolished by a tornado on Wednesday afternoon of last week. Among the buildings demolished were the Baptist church and the Baptist female college. Professor Reynolds, who arrived at the college on Tuesday from Mississippi, was killed, and Rev. Mr. Tucker, the principal, was dangerously injured. Ten other persons were injured, two seriously.

—Daniel Barr, of Cleveland, O., returned home from his work last Wednesday morning to find his house tightly closed, his three year old daughter dead, his wife, eleven year old-daughter, infant child, a neighbor's daughter and a female friend visiting the house, all in an unconscious condition, caused by gas escaping from a base burner stove. It was thought that none of the victims would recover except the one last mentioned.

—Daniel Troutman, a farmer 70 years old, residing near Uniontown, Dauphin county, was awakened on Sunday night by two burglars at his bedside. He fired at them and one of the burglars returned the fire, the shot striking Troutman in the breast, and as he fell he declared his murderer was Henry Romberger. Troutman died almost immediately and Romberger has been arrested. Troutman leaves a wife and fourteen children. Romberger has since confessed to the crime.

—It isn't much advantage to be elected President after all. When Garfield and his wife took the cars at Mentor to go to Cleveland the seats were full, and both would have had to stand had it not been for a kind old lady who "set along" and gave Mrs. Garfield a seat. The brakeman finally managed to squeeze out a place for James also; but the average American does cling to his seat with the tenacity of a burr.

—Tip Lanahregan wanted to be attentive to Rosa Clairmont, at Burlington, Ohio, but she would not permit it. He called at her house several times, and she refused to see him, sending him word that she would find a way to stop his pestering if he persisted much longer. He would not give up the undertaking. Forcing his way into the parlor, he found Miss Clairmont there alone. She shot him immediately and he died at her feet.

—Willie Sprague, the son of ex-Governor Sprague, was examined on Saturday at Wakefield, R. I., on two complaints, one for assault with a dangerous weapon, the other for assault with intent to kill Robert Thompson, his mother's trustee, and at the close of the investigation he was discharged from custody, the evidence showing that young Sprague and companions were simply firing into the air a pistol charged only with powder.

—A special despatch of the 12th inst to the New York *World* says: "Yesterday morning Benjamin Hahn and Alexander Barlo entered the house of Thomas O'Brien on the outskirts of Syracuse, N. Y., and stole $12. Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien were awakened by the noise, when Hahn smashed in their skulls with a hammer and fled. The thieves were arrested just as they were leaving for Buffalo. Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien will not live."

—The Columbus, Ga., *Enquirer* says that Mr. E. T. Hickey, of Chattahoochee, has a gourd vine covering about one-fourth of an acre and upon which is over one hundred gourds, which will hold upwards of a gallon each. It was planted by a little girl, a daughter of Mr. Hickey, and has not had more than half a chance, as the hogs, sheep and goats have all been running over it. It has run down a ra ine into a stream, which it has dammed.

—In the boat race on the Thames river, England, Monday last, between Edw'd Hanlan, the American champion, and Edward Trickett, of Australia, the former defeated the latter by four lengths, which he could just as easily have made half a mile, and thereby won the championship of the world, the *Sportsman* challenge cup, and a purse of £400. More money changed hands on the result than has ever been known in the history of boat racing.

Should the South Remain Solid!

Since the election a number of our Republican contemporaries have been laboring to persuade the Southern people that the interests of the South lie in division, and not in unity. To state this proposition seems to be almost enough to refute it. It is true that a sectional division of parties is most unfortunate for the country, and that every effort ought to be made to avoid such a division.—But if the stronger section is "solid" against the weaker, the weaker simply has no choice. The solid South is a formidable element in politics. A divided South would be weak in proportion to the extent of the division, and the break up of the South cannot possibly come about except by the substitution of other issues for the sectional issue upon which the Republicans have made their canvass.

It is not sufficiently borne in mind, even by disputants who mean to be quite fair in discussing the interests of the South, that the opposition of Southern communities to Republican rule is in great part a matter of self-preservation. In States like Mississippi, Louisiana and South Carolina, Republican State governments mean simply a government of thieves. It is simply not possible that any respectable and industrious person, who only asks of government that it shall protect him in his lawful business and secure to him the fruits of his labor, should be a Republican in State politics. If the case is not so bad in other Southern States, the reason simply is that in those States there is no danger of the Republicans getting control of the State governments. For this state of things the Republican party is responsible, since the attempt of the Republican party to reconstruct the State governments of the Southern States brought it about. If the ground which General Hancock took at New Orleans had been taken by Congress, and the local law, except that part of it which related to slavery, had been left to be administered by the local courts, it would have been possible for the Southern people to separate State politics and national politics, and to support a protectionist or a free trader, a strict constructionist or an advocate of liberal internal improvements, a Federalist or a Democrat, without helping to hand over the government of his own State to a gang of criminals. But Congress, and not the South, chose to make the interests of the Republican party in the South identical with the interests of Chamberlain and Moses and Kellogg and Madison Wells, and to make it impossible for any respectable and representative Southern man to belong to the Republican party.

Mr. Hayes' administration has done something to amend this state of things. The Southern States have been left free to order their domestic affairs in their own way, and the result has been State governments immeasurably cleaner and more respectable than the State governments which they succeeded. But there is no reason to suppose that if these governments fell again into the hands of Southern Republicans they would not be as dangerous and disgraceful as they were before. Every man in one of the plundered Southern States who should assist in bringing back the scoundrels of the period of Reconstruction would be looked upon as a public enemy. He would be a public enemy, and so long as this danger exists, so long as the cause of the carpet-baggers is the cause of the Republican party in the South, so long it is quite certain that the South cannot, will not and ought not to cease to be solid against the Republican party.

It will be seen that this feeling, which pervades the whole South, has nothing necessarily to do with the bitterness left by the war. It results, not from the "spirit of rebellion," but from entirely practical considerations. The "business interests" of the North, it is insisted by the Republicans, were in favor of Garfield. The "business interests" of the South were unquestionably, and were perceived by everybody to be, in favor of Hancock. Assuming that business men in both sections were agreed in desiring to maintain the existing situation, and that the existing situation to business men in the North meant a continuance of the financial policy of the Hayes administration, to business men in the South it meant an assurance that characterless vagabonds should not again be made their governors and legislators and judges. In the nature of things the Republican party could and would give them no such assurance. If the Republicans really desire to break up the solid South, of which there is some doubt, they must devise some method by which State politics in the South can be separated from Federal politics, and they must present some issues on which interest or principle or sentiment will induce the Southern people to divide. They have not made a promising beginning towards either of these achievements by appealing, throughout their whole canvass, for a solid North to offset and to some way to punish the solid South, which could not possibly have been otherwise than solid against them. —*N. Y. World.*

HOW TO MAKE SOAP A CENT A POUND.—Shave into small pieces five bars of Dobbins' Electric Soap, and boil in three quarts of water until the soap is thoroughly dissolved, so that upon straining through a seive nothing remains; add to the solution or "suds" three gallons cold water; stir briskly for several minutes to mix, and set it away to cool. Though it will look like nothing but soap suds while warm, a chemical reaction will take place, and in 24 hours time will develop 40 or 50 pounds of magnificent white soft soap, costing less than a cent a pound and as good as many of the adulterated compounds called soap, and sold at seven to ten cents a pound. How long would it take for any other soap used the same to become any thing but soap suds? Any housewife knows that it cannot be done with any soap she ever used. See if it can be done with Dobbins' Electric. *For sale by all Grocers.*

J. L. CRAGIN & Co., Manufacturers,
Philad'a, New York, Boston, Chicago, Cleveland and Kansas City. [29-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Mr. Wm. Wallace, son of Senator Wallace, who was married a couple of weeks ago to Miss Hattie Yeagley, niece of Geo. Goodlander, Esq., editor of the Clearfield *Republican*, returned home with his bride from their wedding tour on Monday last, and were to be given a reception at the residence of Senator Wallace on Tuesday evening.

—A ten-year-old daughter of Wm. McDonald, of Huntingdon, was almost instantly killed last Wednesday afternoon by the accidental discharge of a navy revolver, which she dragged from a high shelf with a broom while trying to sweep off a slate pencil which she supposed had been left there.

LADIES, and all who lead sedentary lives should use DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. For sale at all Drug Stores. [11-12.-1m.]

PENNSYLVANIA'S POLL.

THE OFFICIAL RETURNS OF THE ELECTION IN ALL THE COUNTIES OF THE STATE.

The following table gives the official vote of each county in the State for President, as filed in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth at Harrisburg, compared with the vote for President in 1876:

COUNTIES.	President 1876.		President 1880.			
	Hayes, R.	Tilden, D.	Garfield, R.	Hancock, D.	Weaver, G.	Dow, P.
Adams	2924	3439	3187	3552	40	....
Allegheny	28429	19015	33539	23698	1835	110
Armstrong	4513	3983	4721	3891	275	9
Beaver	[illegible]	[illegible]	4179	[illegible]	129	6
Bedford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	20	....
Berks	8419	[illegible]	9025	[illegible]	170	2
Blair	4762	[illegible]	5408	4728	125	35
Bradford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	495	68
Bucks	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	24	12
Butler	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	4678	238	47
Cambria	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	130	10
Cameron	972	540	837	562	27	1
Carbon	[illegible]	3104	2557	[illegible]	58	10
Centre	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	99	19
Chester	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	90	146
Clarion	[illegible]	4117	2202	[illegible]	322	2
Clearfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	4828	255	16
Clinton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	3117	38	24
Columbia	[illegible]	4694	[illegible]	4398	152	28
Crawford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	5847	1759	29
Cumberl'd	4151	5002	[illegible]	5262	118	29
Dauphin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	6619	215	22
Delaware	5484	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	21	17
Elk	594	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	68	....
Erie	[illegible]	6479	[illegible]	6471	641	12
Fayette	4570	5694	4930	[illegible]	350	22
Forest	[illegible]	[illegible]	570	[illegible]	281	1
Franklin	4997	[illegible]	5359	[illegible]	4	17
Fulton	[illegible]	1390	863	1252	....	2
Greene	[illegible]	3519	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	16
Huntingd'n	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	300	14
Indiana	4934	2248	[illegible]	2319	1484	8
Jefferson	[illegible]	[illegible]	2730	[illegible]	137	6
Juniata	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	62	19
Lackaw'na			[illegible]	7118	121	[illegible]
Lancaster	17405	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	78
Lawrence	[illegible]	1744	[illegible]	2047	158	[illegible]
Lebanon	4552	[illegible]	5042	3248	7	7
Lehigh	5086	[illegible]	6144	8252	17	6
Luzerne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	592	51
Lycoming	4710	[illegible]	4950	6416	560	26
M'Kean	1427	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	16
Mercer	5568	4587	6029	[illegible]	410	245
Mifflin	1716	[illegible]	2075	[illegible]	15	11
Monroe	776	[illegible]	902	[illegible]	17	1
Montg'm'ry	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	75	57
Montour	[illegible]	1725	[illegible]	[illegible]	80	7
North'pton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	91	23
Northum'd	[illegible]	5024	[illegible]	5611	219	14
Perry	2584	[illegible]	[illegible]	2804	[illegible]	28
Philad'a	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	237	57
Pike	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	2
Potter	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	225	4
Schuylkill	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	3
Snyder	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	1529	15	24
Somerset	3784	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	55	19
Sullivan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	72	....
Susquehan'a	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	258	28
Tioga	[illegible]	2729	[illegible]	[illegible]	1151	18
Union	[illegible]	1480	2234	[illegible]	11	6
Venango	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	695	115
Warren	3151	2005	[illegible]	2118	684	34
Washingt'n	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	151	8
Wayne	2730	[illegible]	[illegible]	3971	12	109
Westmore'd	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	399	9
Wyoming	[illegible]	[illegible]	1787	[illegible]	58	9
York	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	6	8
Total	384148	366204	444704	407428	20668	1939

General Phelps, the anti-Masonic candidate for President, received the following vote: One in Allegheny, 1 in Beaver, 17 in Bradford, 1 in Erie, 4 in Franklin, 2 in Indiana, 1 in Jefferson, 5 in Lackawanna, 3 in Lancaster, 6 in Susquehanna, 3 in Wayne—total, 44.

For Auditor General John A. Lemon, Republican, received 442,355 votes; Robert P. Dechert, Democrat, 405,730; E. A. L. Roberts, Greenbacker, 19,226 and George F. Turner, Prohibitionist, 1,898. Lemon's plurality, 36,592; majority, 15,535. There were 15 scattering votes for Auditor General.

For Judge of the Supreme Court Henry Green, Republican, received 444,934 votes; Geo. A. Jenks, Democrat, 406,344, and Samuel Calvin, Greenbacker, 12,655. There were 828 scattering votes for Supreme Judge. Green's plurality, 38,590; majority, 25,741.

Terrible Disaster in Nova Scotia.

FORTY MEN ENTOMBED IN A BURNING PIT BY AN EXPLOSION AT THE ALBION MINES—NEARLY ALL DEAD.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S., dated the 12th inst., says:

About 6.30 this morning an explosion of gas occurred on the south side of Foord Pit, at the Albion Mines, Stellarton. All the miners were at work in different hands. The explosion was so terrible as to sweep quite across to the other side of the pit, killing men and horses within reach. Almost all the men on the north side will be saved, while all at work on the south side have been lost. At least sixty are said to be missing. Five men have been brought up and are likely to recover. Probably forty are shut up with the fallen coal on the south side. The accident, it is presumed, was caused by some miner firing a shot in the forbidden part of the workings.

It is now reported from Stellarton that only thirty or forty men are in that part of the mine which is on fire, though the first report stated that as many as 200 were imprisoned. A working party is now down, but there is not much hope for the thirty-five or forty men known to be in the mine. The origin of the accident is not yet known.

The number of men still in the pit is said to be 44. It is feared another explosion will occur when the pit gathers gas again. Work is totally suspended at all the collieries in the county and miners have come to the scene of the accident in great numbers, but altogether powerless to render any assistance on account of the precarious condition of the pit.

It is not known how the fire originated, as none from the side where the accident occurred are alive to tell the tale. Efforts will be made to recover the bodies of the missing men as soon as the pit is considered safe. All the horses in the pit, 25, are dead.

The party of searchers have gone down into the Foord Pit again to make another attempt to get into the workings where the missing are. The hoisting shaft is all right and still in working order. The cover was blown off the ventilating fan, but was again restored, and the fan is now in good condition and freeing the pit of damp. As the boxes containing the tools for the men had not gone into the workings at the time of the explosion, it is believed the men and boys will be found together on the main level about half way in, where they were accustomed to wait until the tools came before separating to the different working places.

[Stellarton is a village in Pictou county, Nova Scotia, on East River and on the Inter-colonial Railway, 100 miles northeast of Halifax and six miles from Pictou harbor. The place often goes by the name of the Albion Mines. Great quantities of coal are raised from these mines. The village contains numerous stores and a telegraph office. It has a population of 2,000. Coal is very abundant in Nova Scotia, and much attention has been paid to mining of late years. The capital invested in coal mining is estimated at $12,000,000 and the number of mines worked is twenty five. Pictou, the principal town in the coal region and the one next in importance in the country, was founded in 1767 by some emigrants from Philadelphia.]

A NEW PAYING OCCUPATION FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—The handsome Nickel Plated New Home Lamp, being introduced to the public this season, is the most meritorious article ever offered Agents to make money with, is safer and more convenient than the Student Lamp, which has heretofore had the reputation of being the Safest Lamp made, and has a clamp to attach it to the Sewing Machine, Piano, Organ, Desk, etc. The fear of the ordinary lamp being accidentally upset or thrown from the table is entirely relieved by this simple clamp contrivance. It can be adjusted to throw the light just where it is wanted to suit the eyes, and can be converted into a handsome wall lamp. It has the best argand burner, a filling indicator, and convenient match-box, and its price is within the reach of every one. It has been fully tested and editorially endorsed by the "Western Christian Advocate," "Am. Christian Review," "Herald and Presbyter," "Journal and Messenger" and "Christian Standard," the leading religious papers of Cincinnati, and is endorsed by the Mayor and Postmaster of Cincinnati, the Agent of the American Express Company and Presidents of Insurance Companies, as being the Safest, Most Convenient and best Lamp made.

There are three reasons why Agents should seek such an article to canvass for—first, for its absolute safety and great convenience it is needed in every home; second, its low price makes its sale immense; third, it will be a credit to handle such an article. One Southern Agent writes, it sells faster than Gen. Lee's Portrait sold right after the war; another writes, it beats the palmy days of the Sewing Machine; its rapid sale, its low price, and liberal terms surprise old Agents. Address Home Lamp Co., Cincinnati, O., mentioning our paper, and they will give you full particulars and exclusive territory to canvass in. [9-17.-13t.]

For CATARRH, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness, occasionally apply a particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is receiving the endorsement of the sufferer, the druggist, and physician. Never has an article of so much merit been produced for the treatment of membranal diseases as this never-failing BALM, and is universally acknowledged as being all that it is claimed for it. The application is easy and pleasant, causing no pain, is soothing, and is fast superseding the use of powders, liquids, and snuffs. Price 50 cents. On receipt of 60 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

At Wholesale by

NEW YORK—McKesson & Robbins, Hall & Ruckel, C. N. Crittenton, W. H. Schieffelin & Co., D. M. Stiger & Co., Lazelle, Marsh & Gardner, Tarrant & Co., Frazer & Lee, and others.
PHILADELPHIA—Smith, Kline & Co., Johnston, Holloway & Co.
SCRANTON, PA.—Mathews Bros.
[11-12.] At Retail by all Druggists. [17.]

OAK HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

Worth Knowing.

There is a place in Philadelphia where a stranger may buy his clothes, and fare as well as if he knew the whole city by heart; and if he knows nothing about the value of cloths, or of clothes, he is as well off, as if he were a good judge of both.

The reason is that everything to be found there is made there—made and sold under a system which rarely allows mistakes to occur, and which corrects them, if they do occur.

OAK HALL is the place; and its practice may be summed up in a few words. If you get there what you don't want to keep at the price, you return it, and get your money back.

This means a great deal more than appears on the surface. It means that you are not going to get what you will not want to keep at the price, if the merchant can help it. It means that the clothes you get there will be of honest cloths, honestly made; and that they will cost you less than as good clothes can be got for elsewhere. It means that they will be every way better worth your money than you can get elsewhere for the same money.

If it means anything less than these things—if it means poor cloths, trimmings, cutting, sewing, or in any way dishonest or illiberal dealing; the return of his goods will plague the merchant, injure his credit, and dissipate his trade.

If it means these things—if it means liberal and honorable dealing, valuable and trusty clothing, ease and safety in getting it, OAK HALL is the place for you to go to, or to send to; and it is worth your while to know how you can send, if it is inconvenient to go.

Write; say what your occupation is; say what sort of use you intend to make of the clothes you want, whether for every-day wear or otherwise; what color you prefer, or what color to avoid; say about what you want to pay; say everything that you think may aid a stranger in choosing for you. You will get in reply samples of cloths and prices of whatever you want made from those cloths. You will get also the means of having your measure taken by an unskilful person.

There is only one difficulty left. Somebody has got to take the risks of the dealing; for there are risks. Send your money along with your order. That covers the risk as to your good faith. We risk everything else; the fit, and your satisfaction every way.

Our trade by mail amounts to half a million dollars a year; there's no reason why it shouldn't amount to five millions.

Wanamaker & Brown.

OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE OF CRESSON SPRINGS COMPANY, No. 228 S. FOURTH ST., ROOM No. 10, Second Floor.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 5, 1880.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

A meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the office of the Company, on the 5th day of January, 1881, at 12 o'clock, M., for the purpose of accepting an act of Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania entitled "An act authorizing corporations to increase their bonded obligations and capital stock," approved December 29, 1869, and to authorize an increase of its bonded obligations, and the securing of the same by a mortgage, and other transacting other business.

JAMES R. McCLURE, Secretary.
Nov. 5, 1880.-3m.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

The leading Scientists of to-day agree that most diseases are caused by disordered Kidneys or Liver. If, therefore, the Kidneys and Liver are kept in perfect order, perfect health will be the result. This truth has only been known a short time, and for years people suffered great agony without being able to find relief. The discovery of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure marks a new era in the treatment of these troubles. Made from a simple tropical leaf of rare value, it contains just the elements necessary to nourish and invigorate both of these great organs, and safely restore and keep them in order. It is a POSITIVE Remedy for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body, for Torpid Liver, Headaches, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Fever, Ague, Malarial Fever, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

It is an excellent and safe remedy for females during Pregnancy. It will control Menstruation and is invaluable for Leucorrhœa or Falling of the Womb.

As a Blood Purifier it is unequaled, for it cures the organs that make the blood.

READ THE RECORD.

"It saved my life."—E. B. Lakely, Selma, Ala.

"It is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women."—Mothers' Magazine.

"It has passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent in the country."—New York World.

"No remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with it."—Rev. C. A. Harvey, D. D., Washington, D. C.

This Remedy, which has done such wonders, is put up in the LARGEST SIZED BOTTLE of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by Druggists and all dealers at $1.25 per bottle. For Diabetes, inquire for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE. It is a POSITIVE Remedy.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.
Nov. 12, 1880.-3m.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck, F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK, BANKERS, EBENSBURG, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT, PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES Bought and Sold, and a GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier
Ebensburg, March 29, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN. PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $122,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

Good FARM PROPERTIES ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 21, 1880.-1y.

FREIDHOFF'S BLOCK, HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS, Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is prepared with Sulphur in its pure, undecorated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both inwardly and outwardly, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and purifying the skin to healthy condition. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom should be complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure and fine. [illegible] coloring, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, sores, ulcers, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; prevents itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of bites and stings of insects. It will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will give any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP. Insist upon it and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, N. E. Cor. Callowhill Street, Philadelphia. [12-4.-1y.]

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale her Farm of 185 Acres, situated on the Turnpike in Munster township, one mile from Cresson, having thereon erected a large two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, a PLANK STABLE, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also an abundance of apple, pear and plum trees and plenty of good water on the premises. This property is one of the best in the county for the purposes of a summer resort, and the payments will be made very reasonable. For further information call on or address WM. GARRETT, Munster, Cambria Co., Pa., or apply on the premises.

Mrs. ALICE SMITH.
Aug. 20, 1880.-3m. 30 Pike St., Pittsburgh.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. B. B. CREERY, Surgeon Dentist, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will be in Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; at Cresson Springs on the fourth Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month. All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[4-21.'80.-tf.] M. B. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK, General Insurance Agent, EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA" And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1880.-1y.

NEW DEPARTURE.

Books and Stationery.

THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Tollebouth's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY, as well as choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Prices Low.

JOSEPH PARABAUGH.
Carrolltown, Oct. 8, 1880.-tf.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - NOV. 19, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Closing out copper kettles at cost at Geo. Huntley's.

—For the best clothes wringers ever invented go to Geo. Huntley's.

—For the best meat cutter and sausage stuffers go to Geo. Huntley's.

—If your horse has a spavin use "Kendall's Spavin Cure." See the advertisement.

—This is the season of the year when it behooveth the coal dealer to labor and to weigh-it.

—If you want to buy the best corn sheller and separator in the market go to Geo. Huntley's.

—The crows are caw-cusing at a terrible rate just now in some of the tooral-rural districts.

—If you want to buy the best farm wagon (Milburn wagon) go and see samples at Geo. Huntley's.

—The best hay, straw, and corn-stalk splitter and crusher in the world, for sale at Geo. Huntley's.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, have just received a nice line of ladies' coats, which will be sold cheap.

—No less than three weddings are said to be on the programme for this and next month in Ebensburg.

—The snow's on the whirl as we put our paper to press, but the fall won't be great, we venture to guess.

—The electric light has been introduced with entire success in the upper shops of the P. R. R. at Altoona.

—The last kiln of brick for the season's been burned, and the contractor therefor to his home has returned.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, Pa., are selling plain and fancy dress goods at 10, 12½, 15 and 20 cents per yard.

—Our venerable townsman Mr. Evan Griffith has been sick for several weeks, and is not expected to get well.

—Co. A, Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., of this place, will parade on next Thursday afternoon—Thanksgiving day.

—The largest and best assortment of horse blankets and lap robes in the county, just received at Geo. Huntley's.

—Great improvements are to be made in and about the Mountain House at Cresson before the next season opens.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, keep all kind of patent medicines, such as St. Jacob's Oil, August Flower, Cough Syrups, &c.

—You will find the largest assortment of trunks, valises, and ladies' and gents' satchels in the county at Geo. Huntley's.

—To prevent slipping and falling on the icy pavements, buy the climax reversible ice-creepers. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—Don't you forget it. "Sellers' Liver Pills" were the first pills so called in the United States, and never fail to do their work.

—We regret to learn that our old friend Ed. McHugh, of Huntingdon, formerly of Hollidaysburg, is down with the typhoid fever.

—If you go to Geo. Huntley's you will find a larger assortment of floor oil cloths to select from than all the other stores in town put together.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have for sale a small horse, five years old, and well broken to double and single harness. Will be sold cheap and on time.

—The Young America Clothing House, Altoona, advertises the best pair of pants in the State for $1.00, but what state the pants are in is not stated.

—No less than sixteen candidates for matrimony, masculine and feminine, were published in St. John's (Catholic) church, Altoona, on Sunday last.

—Miss Mollie Lloyd, sister of Mr. Fos. Lloyd, the manager of the W. U. telegraph here, is learning to manipulate the key which controls the harnessed lightning.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, are selling boots, shoes, hats, caps, clothing, overcoats, &c., &c., at lower figures than they can be bought anywhere else in the county.

—Good Advice: If you have a friend with a cough or cold, tell him to try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It is a good thing and he will thank you for your advice. The price is only 25 cents a bottle.

—Buy and use Lyons' patent heel stiffener and the counters of your boots will never run down. V. S. Barker & Bro. have them, and they are just the thing to keep foot-gear from "slipping."

—We send greeting to our friend Heist, of the Mountain House. The time was Sunday night and the sex that of which voters are formed when the proper age has been reached. Mother and child, we are glad to add, are doing well.

—This from the Hollidaysburg *Standard*: As our legislative friend, John Fenlon, remarked of the mental calibre of the last Assembly, the jubilation display of the Altoona Rads on Thursday evening last, was "thin—devilish thin."

—Messrs. Charley O'Donnell and J. G. Wilson went hunting for wild turkeys in the neighborhood of Summitville. They are exceeding reticent as to the exact number they killed, but it is truth to say that they didn't overstock the market.

—John Kantner, of Altoona, who stands charged with the beastly crime of attempting to assault his own little daughter while crazed with whiskey, has been committed to jail in default of $1,000 bail, and will be called on to answer for the heinous offence at the next term of Court.

—A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eagle, of Franklin borough, died on Tuesday morning last from the effects of a terrible burning received a few days previous in consequence of her clothes taking fire while playing about the cooking stove.

—We regret to have to say that our townsman, Mr. A. J. Riley, has been and continues to be so much under the weather, physically speaking, as to necessitate his remaining indoors, though no specially alarming symptoms have been developed.

—And now the Hancock and English Club of Hollidaysburg has caught the permanent organization fever, a meeting for the purpose of making the disease epidemic having been held last night. Let the good work go bravely on all along the line.

—M. L. Oatman has already received a large stock of sweetmeats for the Christmas holidays, and intends to keep everything in the way of candies, confections, toys, etc., that is calculated to gladden the hearts of the little folks during the festive season.

—The young son of our townsman, Mr. V. S. Latterner, who was the victim of a violent attack of diphtheria, is now nearly as well as ever. This was the sole and only case of this disease in our midst this Fall, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have just received the same GENUINE Singer sewing machines, which will be sold at the same prices as the old ones were—that is to say, five dollars cheaper than they are offered by any other dealer or agent, "authorized" or otherwise.

—Wild turkeys are reported somewhat abundant within a couple of miles west and south of town, but as we have seen none of our local sportsmen with any of this noble game in their possession, we think that the hunting, if any, is about as wild as the turkeys.

—Do not buy cheap medicines on the score of economy. The best are none too good for the sick, and are the cheapest. Such are the Cherry Pectoral, Sarsaparilla, and other standard remedies of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. They are worth all they cost, and should be in every house.

—Our friend George M. Riddle, of Philadelphia, is making his customary half-yearly visit to his many friends, business and personal, in this section. He is about the most popular and most successful of all the mercantile travelers whose footsteps lead them in this direction.

—Hoover Jones, a married man recently employed as a P. R. R. policeman in Altoona, is said to have skipped out just one month ago to-day with a young lady, so called, whose parents reside in Birmingham. Hoover would do a thing of that kind deserves to be cast into outer darkness.

—You'll have to hurry up, and that pretty soon, if you want to get one of those cheap overcoats V. S. Barker & Bro. are selling to nearly everybody but the man in the moon. They have sold so many of them during the past week or so, that their stock just at present is a good deal on the low.

—Mr. John C. Sherry, of Allegheny township, will offer a two-year-old Canadian stallion, a sucking colt, five milch cows (one fresh), four head young cattle, fourteen sheep, wagon, sleigh, sled, harness, corn, rye, farming utensils, etc., at public sale on Thursday, Dec. 9th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. See posters.

—Wm. Lewis, a young man employed as a brakeman on the C I. Co.'s railroad, Johnstown, was struck by a switch bar while riding on the side of a "dumby" on last Tuesday morning, and such was the force of the blow that he was knocked down and his left leg run over by several of the cars, which mashed it to a jelly.

—Pheasants and wild turkeys are said to be quite plenty in this neighborhood, occasional traces of deer and bears are found, while out along the Blacklick the wolf prowls in untamed ferocity. It would be something akin to hunters' paradise hereaway were it not for the fact that the squirrel crop is an absolute failure.

—A resident of Conemaugh borough named Penrod, now in the seventy third year of his age, says he has never tasted nor had any desire to taste butter at any time during his long and eventful career. Butter be honest about it, we don't think Mr. Penrod's example is likely to have any weight in our family, and more's the pity for us.

—It was rumored in this place on Tuesday, but we hope there is no foundation for the story, that the two remaining children of our friend and former fellow citizen of Cambria county, Mr. John Yahner, of Scottdale, Westmoreland county, had fallen victims to that remorseless disease, diphtheria, to which five others of his household had succumbed.

—The Ebensburg correspondent of the Johnstown *Tribune* says that owing to the prevalence of wise counsel, which certainly could not have come from the man who invented the story and furnished it to that paper, "the ceremony of burning Sachem John Kelly in effigy was omitted by the Democrats of Ebensburg last Saturday night." Du tell!

—Master Grier McKiernan, a little son of our friend Thos. J. McKiernan, of Altoona, had the misfortune to fracture his collar-bone on Tuesday last, caused by being thrown down a steep hill while playing with a small wagon in company with some of his youthful associates. The little sufferer has our sympathy, but we don't suppose that will ease his pain any.

—A young lady named Fraunheltz died very suddenly in Hollidaysburg on Sunday evening last. While in the act of putting coal on the fire the shovel fell from her hand, and when she stooped to pick it up she was seized, it is supposed, with apoplexy, and laying down died in a few minutes. Previous to the last fatal attack she had never been sick in her life.

—Telephonic communication between this place and Carrolltown is talked of, and will, we hope, soon be talked through. In the absence of a railroad and telegraph line, and the probable continuance of such absence between our ten-mile-away neighbors and ourselves, the connection of the two places by telephone seems to us a thing that ought to be done without fail.

—Lawrence McGuire, an employee at the C. I. Co.'s steel works, Johnstown, and formerly a resident, if we mistake not, of Wilmore, was so terribly burned on Wednesday evening of last week, by his clothes taking fire from a splash of hot metal thrown from the cupalo, that he died in great agony at 3 o'clock on Monday morning last. Deceased was unmarried and aged about 33 years.

—John H. Brown, Esq., our Register and Recorder by appointment till next January, and for the further term of three years by election, has rented the Presbyterian parsonage on High street as a place of residence and taken possession of the same. Being a good fellow as well as an efficient public official, we welcome him as one of our citizens, though politically considered we would rather have had the other man.

—A small sprinkling of the Hancock and English Club of this place met at their club room on Saturday evening last and took the first step in effecting a permanent organization by appointing a committee to ascertain how many of the members are willing to join in the new movement and to report at a meeting to be held to-morrow (Saturday) evening, when it is to be hoped that not less than fifty names will have been secured.

—In a couple of weeks from date, work on the contract of fashioning the foreign stone into ornamental designs for the new Court House will cease for the present season. The weather is becoming too cold to cut the stone to advantage. Mr. Norton, the sub-contractor for this part of the work, has rushed things this Summer and Fall, and will be able to finish up the job next Spring in advance of the time specified in the contract.

—A recent dispatch to the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* from Altoona says there is a scheme on foot in the latter city to elect a new postmaster by the votes of people interested. The Democrats are to be allowed to indulge, but must cast their ballots for one or other of the Republican aspirants. Of course the plan is not likely to be adopted, but if it should be, Democrats, who have a large majority in the city, should unite on some poor but competent Republican and put him through with a rush.

—A grand fancy dress ball is on the carpet, or it may be on the floor, for this (Friday) evening at the residence of Gen. Joseph McDonald, and it is said that the costumes to be worn, although for the most part, if not entirely, of the home-made order, will be exceedingly appropriate and in some cases outlandishly grotesque. It is expected that about thirty ladies and gentlemen all young and full of fun, will participate in the festivities. May the occasion be a pleasant and interesting one.

—Dr. L. D. Hoffman, who was formerly a dentist in this place, but now practices his profession at Turtle Creek, was in town last Friday. The object of his visit hither was to dispose of at private sale a house and lot in the western limits of the West ward of which he was owner. This property, the Doctor stated, counting the original price and the cost of improvements, tapped his pocket-book to the amount of over $1,300. It was sold for $850, a Mrs. Leidy, of Blacklick township, becoming the purchaser.

—A fifteen-year-old lad named Wm. Loomis, of Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, jumped from a freight engine in charge of his uncle, Mr. John Long, in the Altoona yard, about 8 o'clock on Monday evening last, and alighted immediately in front of a shifting engine on the adjoining track, and either fell or was knocked down and run over, the wheels cutting off his head and scattering his brains along the track. His right arm was also terribly crushed, and death as a matter of course resulted instantly.

—County Superintendent Berg has been requested by State Sup't Wickersham to examine at least one class in each school that he visits, and as the work is to be written the teachers in the several county schools are requested to have sufficient paper and lead-pencils in the school room when said visit is made. The result of these examinations are to be tabulated and filed by the examiner, in order to compare the work of pupils of like ages with those of other schools in the county and throughout the State.

—A strolling tight-rope artist gave a couple of open-air performances in this place on Monday and Tuesday afternoons. The weather was too cold for the display of a great degree of proficiency in aerial flights, and the contribution taken up after each performance was as a consequence remarkably light. Indeed, the artist was heard to complain that all the money he realized would hardly keep him in drinks, let alone pay his board bill. As a whole, therefore, the entertainments cannot be said to have been a success.

—A man named Aaron Sherbine, who recently removed from Summerhill township to Johnstown, appeared before Justice Fisher, of the latter place, on Monday evening last, and preferred a charge of adultery against his wife, who he alleges has made his home a rendezvous for all kind of loose characters, male and female, and has also been exceedingly liberal and outrageously promiscuous in bestowing her favors on quite a number of the lewd and ungodly of the opposite sex. If the case should come before Court it will no doubt attract an immense concourse of prurient minded people who don't know what shame is.

—We are glad to note the fact that our young and enterprising friend and patron, Mr. B. J. Lynch, of Altoona, has associated with him our equally young and equally deserving friend, Mr. Joseph H. Stephens, and that the new firm intends henceforth to engage in the undertaking as well as the furniture business, in the latter of which Mr. Lynch, whose card will be found in our advertising department, where it has occupied a prominent position for several months past, has built up quite a lucrative trade. There is certainly no business firm in the Mountain City we would rather see prosper than Messrs. Lynch & Stephens, and knowing both these young men as we do we have no hesitation in recommending them to the patronage of all who need furniture for either the living or the dead.

—The storm king literally got up on his hind legs and howled vociferously in and about Cherrytree and other portions of Indiana and Clearfield counties on the night of the 6th inst. The carriage shed of Mr. A. W. Patchen, in Burnside township, Clearfield county, was completely wrecked and a valuable buggy demolished; the barn of Asa Crossman, in Montgomery township, Indiana county, was unroofed; the roads in Greene township, same county, were rendered almost impassable by the trees blown across them, and a great deal of valuable timber on lands of George and Ebenezer Smith and elsewhere was prostrated. In all directions the havoc has been universal, and farmers thereaway have been or will be forced to spend considerable time in repairing fences and outbuildings, clearing private roads, etc.

—We are sorry indeed to learn of the death in Philadelphia, on Monday last, of our amiable and exceedingly intelligent typographical friend, Mr. Joseph M. Horton, with whom we were intimately associated "at case" in Johnstown many years ago, and whose kindness of heart and genial good nature we have always entertained a pleasant recollection. The deceased had been employed for more than one-third of his lifetime as a compositor and reporter on the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, previous to which he served in the Union army, having first enlisted in the three months' service and afterwards for a longer period. He had been married and was the father of two children, but his wife and offspring preceded him to the grave about four years ago, the mother and her little ones dying within a few days of each other. His disease was consumption and his age about forty-two years. Peace to his ashes.

—Amid the wreck of matter and crash of things terrestrial caused by the furious wind storm which prevailed in portions of Clearfield county on Saturday night a week ago, the wife of Mr. Whitmore Selfridge, who resides about seven miles northeast of Clearfield borough, gave birth to a son, whose advent to the world was ushered in by the blowing off of the roof and the caving in of one of the sides of the house. Verily that young man's entrance upon the busy scenes of life was not a Whitmore remarkable than it was inopportune.

—About fourteen years ago, H. L. Shepherd, of Connellsville, Fayette county, endorsed a note for a friend, the amount being fifty-six dollars, which he was compelled to pay. He heard nothing of the man he had accommodated from that time until about two weeks ago, when he received by railroad two barrels of corn from him, with the request that a credit for its market price should be given him on his indebtedness. Although this particular debtor was a good while in acknowledging the corn, he didn't forget to do so at last, showing that he still had a conscience and that after all there is some honesty still left in the world.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Saturday last states that Mr. Wm. B. Horne, son of Mr. Nathaniel Horne, of that place, died on the morning of that day at Fort Scott, Kansas, in the twenty-sixth year of his age. The deceased left Johnstown about two years ago, and became a fireman on the railroad between Kansas City and Fort Scott. Three months ago he was attacked with malarial fever, and after recovering from the disease was prostrated with dropsy, which culminated in his death. His sister, Miss Columbia A. Horne, went out to Fort Scott several weeks ago and remained there with him until his death. His remains were interred in the cemetery at Fort Scott on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Horne and family will have the sympathies of all who know them in their sad bereavement.

* * *

WAGON WRECKED AND DRIVER INJURED.—Last Monday forenoon Silas Wherry, a teamster in the employ of ex-Sheriff Blair, of this place, was driving a two-horse team attached to a wagon, and sitting on the seat with him was a young son of the ex-Sheriff, Johnny by name. While approaching that point in the eastern end of town where the branch railroad crosses the turnpike, the horses for some reason became unmanageable, and, though the incoming train had whistled at the usual place, could not be reined up. On the contrary, they kept right on in their course, and the result was that the locomotive ran into the rear end of the wagon, utterly demolishing the hind wheels and the bed of the vehicle, and causing the team to take to their heels, though they did not run more than a half mile before they were brought to a halt by a lady, who happened to intercept them. Mr. Wherry was thrown violently to the ground and sustained some very severe injuries. He was cut and bruised about the face and head, and it is not improbable that he was hurt internally. He was removed to his home in the West ward, where he at present lies, with his chances about even for and against his recovery. On the morning following the accident the doctors thought he would die, but he subsequently rallied somewhat. Young Blair escaped uninjured, but went through a very queer experience. The wagon, as we have intimated, had a bed on it. After the collision the bed was found located by the roadside, some distance away, while the young man, to his own great astonishment, occupied a seat on a portion of the bare running-gear of the wagon. How he got there is the mystery.

* * *

THE Altoona *Radical*, while it compliments the FREEMAN and its editor, objects to our having said in our paper after the election that Herman Baumer had been defeated for State Senator by "that most graceless political scamp, Harry Boggs, of Johnstown."—Does the *Radical* imagine for one moment that we used this language in reference to Mr. Boggs with a view of reflecting upon his personal character? If it does, it possesses less discrimination than we have always conceded to its editor. We profess to know all about the political career in Cambria county and elsewhere of the Senator elect from this district, and when we have occasion to refer to it we will do so in plain language, without, however, in the least impugning his personal integrity, for aside from his political crookedness he is entitled, from our long and pleasant acquaintance with him, to our utmost esteem and respect. More than that, Mr. Boggs is known by all who know him at all to be a jolly good fellow and the possessor of a heart as full of fun and friendship as his belligerent attitude towards his own better nature in the matter of politics is full of cussed crookedness; at least that is our opinion, and we don't think we are very far wrong when we venture the assertion that if it paid Harry Boggs as well to be a Democrat as a Republican, he would gladly and speedily return to his first and we believe his only real love political.

* * *

THE RIGHT MEN BUT THE WRONG PRINCIPLES.—We would have been glad enough to announce the defeat at the recent election of Hon. B. L. Hewit, of Hollidaysburg, and Capt. Theo. Burchfield, of Altoona, the Republican candidates for Assembly in our neighboring county of Blair, but as we were denied that pleasure we have no hesitation in saying, though we have been somewhat tardy about it, that better material could not have been found in the Republican party, or perhaps out of it. The first named gentleman and ourself were boys together, and the latter has been one of our most intimate acquaintances for a number of years past. We therefore profess to know them both pretty well, and our only regret is that their heads are not as level politically as they are socially, morally and intellectually. Still we are sure that Mr. Hewit will sustain the reputation he has already earned as an intelligent, faithful and incorruptable legislator, well worthy to sit on high as the presiding officer of the House, to which position we hope to see him elevated, and that Capt. Burchfield will acquit himself with that dignity, amiability and courteousness which marks his every act as a citizen, a soldier, a gentleman and a worthy and proficient member of the "art preservative of all arts"—the printers' craft.

* * *

THE Hollidaysburg *Standard* takes as its text the Republican jollification in that place on Saturday night last over the election of Garfield, as we may take the one here on the Saturday night previous, and moralizes thusly:

> "Who would have supposed that a little more than seventeen years after Gen. Hancock fell desperately wounded at Gettysburg, where he confronted the rebel General Longstreet in defence of his native State and of the Union, that a Republican Secretary of State would be telegraphing to this same Longstreet, now a pensioner of the United States Government, congratulations on Hancock's defeat, while the loyal Republicans of Hollidaysburg would be illuminating their residences and cheering themselves hoarse because the hero of Gettysburg has been defeated by the hero of the Credit Mobilier? The young men of our country have just been taught the shameful lesson that it does not pay to be brave, patriotic, honorable and that it does pay to be an unscrupulous and corrupt politician."

That's so, and there is no such thing as rubbing it out.

* * *

THE COMING TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—The Cambria County Teachers' Institute will convene in the Court House, this place, on Monday, Dec. 27, 1880, and the following named instructors and lecturers will be present, some during the entire week and the others during a portion of the week only: Miss Florence Chidester, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Profs. J. H. Ryckman, of Greensburg, Pa.; R. Willis Fair, of Indiana, Pa.; J. V. Montgomery, of Millersville; J. E. Scheibner, of Johnstown, and Col. J. P. Sanford, the celebrated traveler and lecturer, who will deliver a lecture on the first evening of the Institute. Subject: "The Old and the New."

A number of the teachers have also consented to assist in the work of the Institute. Mr. Berg is sparing neither time nor effort on his part to make this session one of the most profitable, instructive and practical that has ever been held in Cambria county.

* * *

A WORD TO MOTHERS.—Mothers should remember that a most important duty at this season is to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their system. There is nothing that will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns. The wonderful cures of long standing cases of rheumatism, neuralgia and malarial disorders is the reason why this pure and excellent family medicine is so generally esteemed.—*Post*. [11-12.-1m.]

* * *

HEALTH, hope and happiness are restored by the use of LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It is a positive cure for all those diseases from which women suffer so much. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. [11-19.-2t.]

* * *

—The unused stable which cumbered the premises of R. L. Johnston, Esq., Centre street, has been removed to the lot of John E. Scanlan, Esq., just across the way, and put in shape for future usefulness.

* * *

HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Constipation cured at once by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [11-12.-1m.]

See Oct. 1.

THE VENERABLE FATHER BRADLEY.—*A Brief Sketch of His Missionary Life.*—The following brief but comprehensive sketch of the missionary life of Rev. James Bradley, first resident pastor in charge of the Catholic congregation in this place, and whose golden jubilee, or fifty years in the ministry, was becomingly celebrated not long since, is from the pen of the venerable priest himself, and was intended for publication in the FREEMAN more than a month ago, but owing to the stress upon our columns we found it impossible to make room for it in the proper department until now. The delay in its publication, however, will not, we are sure, detract from the interest which the many warm friends of the aged and honored priest who read our paper will take in its perusal.

NEWRY, PA., Oct. 9, 1880.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR FRIEND—Please to convey through your excellent paper my grateful acknowledgments to my numerous friends and well-wishers at home and abroad for their generous presents, accompanied by kind congratulations, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of my ordination, recently celebrated. I shall include them all in the memento of my daily Votive Mass.

I also return my sincere and heartfelt thanks to the multitude of my friends and well-wishers who came personally to congratulate me on that occasion and to join heart and soul with our good and beloved Bishop in offering up a Solemn Pontifical High Mass of Thanksgiving to the Giver of all good gifts to mankind in general and to myself in particular, for be it known that every good and perfect gift comes to us from above, from the great Father of Light, in whom we live, move and have our being, and to whom we are indebted for every breath we draw, for every step we take, and for every moment of our existence, which He can give or take away whenever He pleases. Blessed for ever be His Holy Name!

At your earnest request I herewith transmit to you a very brief sketch of my missionary life, of which you can make whatever use you please, and can also make such changes and alterations as you deem proper, provided you do not esteem it fit only for your waste basket.

During the ember days of September, 1830, in the Jesuit church of Conewago, Lancaster county, Pa., the Most Rev. Archbishop Kenrick imposed his sacred hands upon me, and by virtue of the Divine mission given by Jesus Christ to His Apostles, to be handed down to their lawful successors, the Bishops of the Catholic Church, to the end of time, he raised me to the sacerdotal dignity, which I esteem a greater honor than any the world can bestow. As I was the first priest ordained by that eminent prelate, the fame of whose writings has reached the utmost boundaries of the earth, he was pleased, as a mark, I presume, of his tender regard for his first born, to assign me the highest place in his extensive diocese, comprising the States of Pennsylvania, Delaware and a portion of New Jersey. He appointed me the first resident rector of the Ebensburg congregation, from which place I attended Jefferson, Johnstown, Indiana, Cameron's Bottom and Hart's Sleeping Place. He associated me in some measure with the noble and famous Russian prince, Demetrius Augustine Gallitzin, who was the first Catholic priest ordained in the United States, by Archbishop Carroll, of Baltimore, who in turn was the first Catholic Bishop in the United States. I had the honor and the pleasure of being intimately acquainted with Dr. Gallitzin, who was justly styled the Apostle of the Alleghenies, and often have I listened with deep interest to the account of his early missionary life on the mountain—to the story of his trials, troubles, crosses and difficulties—his journeys by day and by night, sometimes overtaken by darkness in the midst of the forest, when he would hitch his horse to a tree, place the saddle under his head for a pillow, and lie down on the cold ground to await the return of day, so that he might the more readily engineer his way to his humble abode in Loretto—so humble, I am told, that a man could scarcely stand erect within its hallowed precincts. This he chose and preferred, however, to the magnificent palaces of his aristocratic ancestors in the Russian Empire, because he aspired to and hoped for one of these mansions of light in the Kingdom of his Heavenly Father which our Divine Lord, as we read in the sacred scriptures, promised to His apostles when he said: "In my Father's house there are many mansions, so that every one will receive a place according to his merits. As one star differs from another in brightness, so do the saints in glory; but I shall come again and fetch you, so that where I am you also shall be." Dr. Gallitzin has attained the object of his earnest desires and fervent hopes, and is now in possession of one of those bright mansions above for which he wisely sacrificed all the fleeting honors, dignities and pleasures of this sublunary sphere.

In the latter part of November, 1832, Archbishop Kenrick extended my mission to the eastern slope of the Allegheny mountains, with my residence at Newry, from which I attended Sinking Valley, Huntingdon, Bedford, Harmon's Bottom, and several other stations, while I still continued to visit Ebensburg and the other congregations attached thereto. My parish at this time extended a distance of about forty miles in every direction from Newry, and comprised eight churches and ten stations.

In the year 1834 Rev. Father Lemke, a young Prussian priest and a convert to Catholicity, relieved me at Ebensburg and the ultra-mountain portion of my mission. When Dr. O'Connor was ordained first Bishop of Pittsburgh he went to Ireland for missionaries and returned with several young priests and a number of Sisters of Mercy, and after that I was greatly consoled by seeing young, strong, active and zealous laborers entering into this portion of the Lord's vineyard. Then magnificent churches sprang up on every side—in Hollidaysburg, Altoona, Tyrone, Sinking Valley, Broad Top, Gallitzin, Summit, Jefferson, Johnstown, Indiana, and several other places; so that now there are between thirty and forty churches and as many pastors with large congregations where there were but seven or eight churches when I first came here. Such is the wonderful progress of our holy religion in my district.

But this is little or nothing in comparison with the rapid progress it is making throughout the whole United States. So apparent indeed is this fact that earnest thinkers among both Protestants and Catholics entertain the opinion that in the course of another century there will be only two classes in the United States, viz: Catholics and infidels. Nor is this by any means a violent assumption when we consider that only eighty years ago Dr. Gallitzin was the first Catholic priest ordained in the United States by Bishop Carroll, of Baltimore, Md., who was the first and at that time the only Catholic Bishop in the United States, whereas there are now one Cardinal Archbishop, 12 Archbishops, 55 Bishops, 5,989 Priests, and a Catholic population numbering about 7,000,000.

Thus fifty years have rapidly flown down the irresistible stream of time into the illimitable ocean of eternity, never more to return. Since the day I first passed through Newry on my way to Ebensburg, tarrying over night in the hospitable home of Mr. Alex. Knox at the former place, by whom I was most kindly received, a friendly feeling has always existed between that respected family and myself, which I trust will continue uninterrupted until the close of my earthly career. On the morning following my first night in Newry I accepted the kind invitation of my ever dear and long since departed friend, Rev. Thos. Heyden, pastor of the congregation in this place, and celebrated my first Mass on the mission in the stone church erected by Felix Cassidy, brother of Patrick Cassidy, who, being the first residents here, laid out the town and named it Newry, after their native place in Ireland.

On my return from Ebensburg to Newry, in the Fall of 1832, the present church was then under contract and workmen engaged in erecting it, but with very little paid on it. Before it was all paid for the number of Catholics in Hollidaysburg had increased so rapidly that they solicited and obtained permission from Bishop Kenrick to erect a church in that place. Two lots were selected for the purpose and an architect engaged to superintend the building, which was to cost only about $8,000, but when finished the expenses were found to be nearly double that amount. They commenced the building without one dollar in the treasury, and when it was under roof I received a notice that unless the lots were paid for in ten days the new church would be sold. I thereupon appointed collectors in different parts of my congregation to solicit donations. They succeeded in collecting seven hundred dollars, and I borrowed one hundred more from a friend, when I paid for the lots and got the deed. The work was suspended, however, for want of funds. My dear friend, Rev. Father Heyden, consented to deliver two lectures, one on temperance and the other about his tour to Rome, which together realized eight hundred dollars more. These sixteen hundred dollars were the first payments made on the Hollidaysburg church. The work on the building was continued, and when finished I was delegated by Bishop O'Connor to bless and dedicate it; so I dedicated it to Almighty God under the patronage of the B. V. M. I attended it from Newry for nine months and paid eight thousand dollars on it; the balance of the debt remained *in statu quo* until the late Father John Walsh, of blessed memory, was appointed pastor of the congregation, where he by his indefatigable zeal and untiring perseverance not only paid off the balance of the debt, but also erected a fine pastoral residence, a Catholic school building, with a large lecture hall on the first floor, finished the tower of the church, procured a chime of bells, substituted a slate roof for the shingle roof on the church, got the church and house handsomely frescoed and all tastefully enclosed. He had the satisfaction of seeing all these improvements paid for before he was called away by death to receive the reward of a zealous and faithful priest, while his good works will long remain as enduring evidences of his untiring energy and noble aspirations.

So all the Catholic churches of this diocese on this side of the Allegheny mountains are free from debt. Not so, I regret to say, with some of the churches on the southwestern side of the mountain. If the pastors of those churches which are heavily involved would imitate the zeal and untiring perseverance of the late Father John Walsh, all the debts due thereon would vanish like the morning vapors before the rising sun. "Sic ut gutta cavena cepe cadendo per lotit lapem sic perseverentia omnia superavit."

I have resided here for nearly half a century. I call it my hermitage, because it is partially excluded from the noisy, busy, bustling world, and on this account I have continued my residence here through good report and evil report down to the present day. As I celebrated my first Mass on the mission in Newry, it is likely that I will celebrate my last Mass in the same place, and that may be not many days hence. My bones will be laid to rest near those of my dearest relatives—mother, brothers and sisters—as well as in close proximity to my many friends and pious members of my flock who have gone before me, leaving their earthly tenements to crumble in their graves until the last trumpet shall call us all to life again, to hear the confirmation of the sentence passed on each at the hour of death. May we all live such virtuous lives and die such happy deaths that we may be worthy to rise to a glorious resurrection and merit a place at the right hand of the Sovereign Judge, after having received from His Divine lips that sweet invitation, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, and take possession of the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

I remain yours, respectfully,
JAMES BRADLEY.

* * *

A SOMEWHAT remarkable circumstance in connection with the serious scarlet fever epidemic in Hollidaysburg consists in the fact, as noted by the Altoona *Sun*, that of about forty children who are at present afflicted nearly all who are dangerously ill are boys. It is an equally strange fact, says a gentleman who has closely observed the ravages of the disease, that up until a couple of days since no children of Irish or German families had taken the fever, though now it is beginning to prostrate them also.

* * *

REWARD.—We will pay a reward of one thousand dollars for any certificate published by us regarding Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup not found genuine.—Vogeler, Meyer & Co., Baltimore, October 1, 1877.

E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP.

A pleasant, safe and effectual remedy for Worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup was never known to fail in a single case. Destroys Pin, Seat, Thread and Stomach Worms. This is a very palatable remedy, in an agreeable form, such as children will crave. It is purely vegetable in its composition, and prepared according to the latest improvements in Pharmaceutical Chemistry, by which we are able to separate the active principles of medicine from their nauseous and bulky accompaniments and present them in a more concentrated and reliable form than in a crude state. Nauseous doses are often swallowed without producing the desired effect. In this Syrup I have the active principle of the most effectual vermifuges, free from the unpleasant taste and odors, and more safe and certain in its effects. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy all kinds of Worms. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive, with head, and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, Spasms, Cramps, Choking and Suffocation, Sallow Complexion, Circles around the Eyes, Swelling and Pain in Stomach, Restlessness at Night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. **E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup** never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worms write and consult the Doctor). For all others buy of your Druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to DR. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa. Advice by mail, free. Send three-cent stamp.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

A sure cure for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Weak Stomach, General Debility, Diseases of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a tonic. Every bottle guaranteed, or the money refunded. Ask for **E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron**, and take no other. Price, $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00. If your druggist does not have it, send to the Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philad'a, Pa. Advice free. Enclose 3-cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [11-1.-1m.]

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN,
use the old and safe
Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep naturally, and get awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES.
They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.
Depot, 400 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.

☞ Lozenges for sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF and V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [1-23.-11m.]

O, the sun will never tan you,
If your face is covered well;
And it seldom rains upon you,
If you have an umbrel.
And a friend will not forsake you,
If you prosper day by day;
And a mule will never kick you,
If you always keep away.

We add, on our own responsibility, that you will never be bitten in a bargain in boots and shoes if you don't wear any, but go barefoot. However, that is a state of things we decline to contemplate. We must all wear boots or shoes at this season of the year, and if we are sensible we will wear the best, which can be found nowhere in greater variety or at lower prices than with S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. He has just received a large invoice from Boston and elsewhere, including boots, shoes, slippers, sandals and overshoes, for either sex, young or old, and declares that he can and will sell them at bottom figures. When you visit the Mountain City drop in and see him.

* * *

Now knock the nuts from off the tree
And store them in the barn,
And shear the chickens and the geese,
And spin your winter's yarn.
Dig up your outside windows soon,
And train them to the wall;
Put on the rubber moldings, too,
And the storm door withal.

After all that's done, or before it, go and buy yourself a good suit of made-up clothing for winter wear. The last is the most important advice of all, and when you undertake to follow it you should see to it that you follow it in spirit as well as in letter. In other words, be sure to get a staunch, serviceable suit, and the way to do that is to buy from Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, who sells the best of clothing at prices fully as cheap as some dealers ask for shoddy goods, and warrants every article to be just what he represents it to be. The celebrated Rochester clothing a specialty and our young friend Charley Latterner a specialter.

* * *

"The man who stands beside you will
You for your husband take?"
Thus spake the preacher to the bride,
Who gave her curls a shake,
And answered pertly as she gave
A sly wink to her sister,
"That's what I'm in this tussle for—
That's jist my racket, mister!"

We deplore the tendency of the times towards poetry of the above reckless stamp, and only give it place here for the purpose of introducing once more to our readers the firm of Simon & Bendheim, next door to First National Bank, Altoona, who desire us to say for them that they are just in receipt of another large stock of choice cold weather clothing, and to invite the attention of the public thereto. Said clothing is of the best make, material, style and finish, and is warranted to give the utmost satisfaction. As to prices, well, go and see how that is yourself, and we are sure you will be pleased.

* * *

I'll winter night fair Isabel;
I'll spring upon my knees and fell
No girl is hand summer than she,
And that she autumn marry me.

There is a large and well selected assortment of puns in the foregoing, which the reader is at liberty to decipher if he feels that way. But quite likely his attention might be devoted to something of more importance. For instance, it could be diverted into an inquiry where the best and cheapest Fall and Winter clothing may be procured. We answer this inquiry by saying that Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, Johnstown, is packed full to overflowing with one of the best and most varied stocks ever exhibited in Western Pennsylvania, and that the public may go further and fare worse in making their purchases. Give him a trial, anyhow, or send for price list.

* * *

St. Elmo Hotel.
Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

HYMENEAL.

KEESE—POWELL.—Married, in Cambria township on Thursday, Nov. 11, 1880, by Rev. D. D. Thomas, Mr. JONATHAN KEESE and Miss ANNA JANE POWELL, both of said township.

Grand Opening
—AT—
CHEST SPRINGS!
S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.
HAVE JUST OPENED A
FIRST-CLASS HOUSE
—FOR THE SALE OF—
MEN'S AND BOYS'
Made-Up CLOTHING, OVERCOATS,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.
SUITS MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

Here are a few of our Prices:

Men's Suits from	$4.00	to	$20.00
" Overcoats from	3.00	to	15.00
Boys' Suits from	2.00	to	10.00

☞ Please remember the place, give us a call, and don't fail to buy from the "boy" with one leg.
S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.

P. S.—We are agents for the sale and have on hands a lot of new **Open and Top Buggies**, at prices ranging from $60 to $100. Pitch in and purchase. S. M. D. & CO.
Chest Springs, Nov. 19, 1880.-3m.§*

NEW ELASTIC TRUSS
SENSIBLE TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup-shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM LITTLE, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Wm. Little, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been issued to the undersigned Executors, who hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
FRANCIS L. LITTLE,
MARTIN L. CARL, Executors.
Clearfield Twp., Nov. 19, 1880.-6t.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Dean township, Cambria county, on or about the 20th of October last, a red and white spotted heifer, supposed to be about two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of as the law directs.
PHILIP FOWLE.
Dean Twp., Nov. 19, 1880.-3t.*

ORPHANS'
COURT SALE!

BY virtue of a second *pluries* order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg, Pa.*, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, '80,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 4.—A PIECE OR LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the Turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing ONE ACRE, unimproved.

No. 5.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & H. A. Shoemaker, on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 6.—The undivided one-half interest of, in and to a PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillian" farm, bounded on the north by lands of Peter Wagner and Robert Ferguson, on the east by land of Isaac Wissinger, on the south by land of A. W. Rowland, and on the west by land of A. W. Rowland and David D. Davis, containing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THREE ACRES, more or less, about SEVENTY ACRES of which are cleared, having thereon erected a good two story *Stone Dwelling House*, a *Frame Barn*, and all the necessary outbuildings. There is a fine Orchard on the premises and a *Coal Bank* open, the land being underlaid by a four-foot vein of excellent coal. [The other half interest in this farm, owned by R. L. Johnston, Esq., will be offered for sale at the same time and upon the same terms, so that the purchaser can buy the entire farm if he wishes.]

No. 8.—A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Spruce alley, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, containing ONE AND SEVEN-EIGHTH ACRES, having thereon erected a substantial two story *Frame Dwelling House*, a *Frame Stable*, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also an excellent *Orchard* on the premises.

No. 9.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, on the north-west corner of High and Julian streets, having thereon erected a commodious two story *Brick Dwelling House*, with a *Frame Kitchen* attached, and a *Frame Stable*, all in good repair. This is one of the most desirable properties in Ebensburg.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARGARET KITTELL,
Administratrix of WM. KITTELL, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Nov. 12, 1880.-3t.

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
36th YEAR.
THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN!

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, *profusely illustrated with splendid engravings*, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American.

Terms, $3.20 per year, $1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. In connection with the **Scientific American**, Messrs. MUNN & Co. are solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 35 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the **Scientific American** of all Inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, *free of charge*, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to MUNN & CO. We also send *free* our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents,

MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the Tonic is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the Tonic to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.

Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing
exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.
Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair
to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.

A few applications of the BALSAM will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humours of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at *only 50 cents*.
Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

TRIAL LIST, DECEMBER TERM.—Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, Dec. 6, 1880:

FIRST WEEK.		
Cooper	vs.	Craver & Hott.
SECOND WEEK.		
Krise and others	vs.	Burk & Mellon.
Byers & Stephenson	vs.	Ardry and others.
Jones	vs.	Burket.
McKenzie	vs.	John Elder's Exectors.
People's Fire Ins. Co.	vs.	Berlin.
Johnst'n Savings Bank	vs.	Wentroth.
Nell	vs.	C. F. M. Insurance Co.
Dignam	vs.	P. R. R. Co.
Miller	vs.	Troxell.
Same	vs.	Gwinn et al.
Langbein & Thomas	vs.	Maynard & Co.
McCreery	vs.	Boyer.
Merch'ts & Mec's Ins. Co.	vs.	Jones.
Totten	vs.	Sutton.
Mellon	vs.	Swank.
Rodgers	vs.	Downs and wife.
Gill & Bro	vs.	Stull et al.
Treits	vs.	Kurtz.
Dibert	vs.	Dumbire.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1880.

TAKE WARNING!
THE PUBLIC ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT
MR. W. C. WILLIAMSON
—IS OUR—
ONLY AUTHORIZED AGENT
In Ebensburg and vicinity for the sale of the
GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINE,
AND WE CAUTION THE PUBLIC AGAINST
Buying from UNAUTHORIZED Parties,
AS THEY ARE VERY APT TO GET A
Built-Over or Second-Hand Machine.
THE SINGER M'F'G CO.
Nov. 12, 1880.-2t.

Merchants, Manufacturers,
Nurserymen, Florists,
Stationers and
Business People
everywhere are delighted with, and
Make and Save Money
by using the world-renowned Model
MODEL PRINTING PRESS

It is large enough to do all the printing required, strong, rapid, EASY TO WORK, always reliable, and any boy can manage it, and do hundreds of dollars worth of work every year. We make twelve styles, both hand and foot power, ranging in price from $3 upwards. Send a 3 cent stamp for circulars. [illegible] Address all orders or inquiries to manufacturers
J. W. Daughaday & Co. 721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

BIG PAY to sell our Rubber Hand Printing Stamps, used for all Printing purposes and Linen marking. *Samples free.*
E. TAYLOR & CO., Cleveland Ohio.

Wanted Agents to Sell the Standard Agricultural Book
Farming for Profit
New, Accurate, Comprehensive. A Complete Farm Library in itself. A sure guide to successful farming.
TELLS HOW TO Cultivate all Farm Crops, Breed & Care for Live Stock, Grow Fruit, Manage business, And Secure Happiness.
Make Money
Saves many times its cost every Season. 860 pages. 140 Illustrations. Send for Circulars and terms to
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS OF GROUND situate in the Borough of Carrolltown, Pa., fronting 132 feet on Main street and extending back 208 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, STORE ROOM, STABLE and outbuildings; known as the Walters' property. Title perfect. For terms inquire of
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Nov. 12, 1880.-4t. Ebensburg, Pa.

STRAY HEIFER.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, some time in May last, a red and white spotted yearling heifer, with face all white. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said heifer will be properly rewarded by
Nov. 12, 1880.-3t. CHARLES E. HATCH.

Look! Look! See! See!
JUST RECEIVED:
A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.
Also, a Full Stock of
CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF
OVERCOATS
CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.
We have also received a large and complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!
Hats, Caps, Umbrellas,
Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.
—AT THE—
Young America Clothing House,
Corner 11th Avenue and 11th Street,
OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE,
ALTOONA, PA.,

N. B.—Do not fail to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are acknowledged to be the cheapest house in Blair county. [Sept. 24, 1880.-tf.]

HERE WE ARE!
NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, anned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.
High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

NOW THE FIERCE WELKIN RINGS
WITH THE GOOD NEWS IT BRINGS
OF SOME VERY CHOICE THINGS
FOR THE FOLKS OF CHEST SPRINGS.

In other words, and to be more explicit, there is great rejoicing among the people of Northeastern Cambria at the opening in Chest Springs, at what is known as the "Old Pump Corner," or Douglass Property, of a

New Store by S. B. Corn & Co.,

Which every farmer and resident in the neighborhood should patronize, as the proprietors are determined to sell at the lowest Altoona prices for either cash or country produce. They will keep a

GOOD STOCK OF VARIOUS KIND OF GOODS

For ladies, gents and children, and can obtain from their store in Altoona at short notice any style or quality of Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., that may be desired. One Room has been fitted up and filled exclusively with

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, AND FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY,
FOR MEN AND BOYS, AS WELL AS A FULL LINE OF
SHOES, GAITERS, OVERSHOES, &c., &c., for Ladies, Misses and Children,
WHILE THE OTHER ROOM IS DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO
LADIES' GOODS OF ALL KINDS,

Embracing everything in the Millinery and Fancy Goods line, such as Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats for ladies and children, Ribbons, Ruches, Notions, &c., &c.

A CORDIAL INVITATION TO CALL

Is hereby extended to young and old, rich and poor, grave and gay, all of whom will be accommodated with the best bargains ever offered in Northern Cambria, no matter whether they bring the cash or come prepared to exchange wool, hides, chickens, butter, eggs, or other desirable produce, at the highest market rates, for first-class merchandise at the lowest Altoona city prices.

REMEMBER THE NAME AND PLACE:
CORN & CO.'S BRANCH STORE,
Chest Springs, Cambria Co., Pa.
S. B. CORN & CO., Proprietors. - - *S. M. DOUGLASS, Salesman.*

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF
S. TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa.,
HAS JUST BEEN OPENED WITH A SPLENDID STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by Geo. A. Kelly & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. Wm. Lemmon, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2.'80.-1y.]

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
Constipation and Piles.

DR. R. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of PILES, and has never failed to act efficiently."

NELSON FAIRCHILD, of St. Albans, Vt., says, "It is of priceless value. After sixteen years of great suffering from Piles and Costiveness it completely cured me."

C. S. HOGABON, of Berkshire, says, "one package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."

IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY?

BECAUSE IT ACTS ON THE LIVER, THE BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Female disorders.

KIDNEY-WORT is a dry vegetable compound and can be sent by mail prepaid.

One package will make six qts of medicine.

TRY IT NOW!

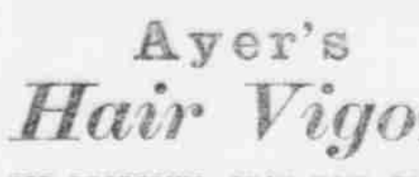
Buy it at the Druggists. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
3 Burlington, Vt.

Liquid KIDNEY-WORT

In response to the urgent requests of great numbers of people who prefer to purchase a Kidney-Wort already prepared, the proprietors of this celebrated remedy now prepare it in liquid form as well as dry. It is very concentrated, is put up in large bottles, and is equally efficient as that put up dry in tin cans. It saves the necessity of preparing, is always ready, and is more easily taken by most people. Price, $1 per bottle.

LIQUID AND DRY SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs,
A Burlington, Vt.



Ayer's
Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The Vigor cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The Vigor is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN......$2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY, 2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-13 Sole Man'f'r, 484 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office on 14th street, between 10th and 11th avenue. [5-7.-tf.]

A MAN WITH A MERMAID.

Mr. Charles A. Doyle is a San Franciscan, lately returned from Japan. He is registered at the Lindell Hotel at Yokohoma, and in addition to the interest that attaches to him, owing to the strange country he hails from, he enjoys the further distinction of being known as "the man with a mermaid."

Those who have seen the old-time geography illustration, which has recently been used as a trademark for a certain patent hair restorative and which represents the mermaid rising from the sea and combing her long locks with one hand while in the other she holds a small looking glass, can recall this picture and thereby form an idea of what the present montrosity looks like, barring, however, the beauty, which is a distinguished trait of the ideal mermaid. Mr. Doyle's strange curiosity is half human, half fish. The head, chest, abdomen and arms are unmistakably human, but from the abdomen down the creature is a fish, scaly, finny and formed like the extremities of a dweller in the water. The arms are covered with scales to the wrist, and the backs of the small hands have the same scaly, covering to the finger tips. The head is small as that of a baby, but is perfect in every detail; the forehead does not recede, but is high and straight and is of the class that indicates an unusual degree of intelligence. The eyes are soft, swimmy and lightless as those of the fish; but the mouth, the ears, the nose, and in fact all the other features, are pronounced human, regular, clear cut, and as perfect as a beautiful woman's face. A light covering of brown hair, several inches in length and eyebrows of the same color, are the only hirsute appendages. The spinal column is clearly seen running up to the base of the skull and falling down the back until it is lost in the fishy extremity. Ten ribs are easily counted upon the breast, and the mamalian female development for feeding the young is readily discernible. The mermaid measures almost three feet from the crown of the head to the extremity of the caudal fin, and is said to be larger than the only other specimen of the kind ever seen in this country. The other mermaid is now on exhibition in the New York Aquarium, and attracts a great deal of attention from scientists as well as from the general public.

Mr. Doyle is very proud of his mermaid, and, although a great many attempts have been made to induce him to sell the curious creature, he has thus far refused to part with her. He says the montrosity has been subjected to the closest scrutiny by scientists of the Pacific slope, all of whom have pronounced her the most wonderful natural phenomenon ever brought to their notice, and have concurred in declaring mermaids no longer myths. The curiosity was captured two years ago by three fisherman, near Urishaba, in the great inland sea. They had seen her many times and had made many attempts to capture her, and succeeded in taking her after the most persistent efforts. When taken she was placed in the museum at Tokio and remained there a year and a half. She had been heard by the fishermen to sing a peculiar song while on the rocks, but never spoke, except to feebly try to articulate, after her capture. He purchased her from the authorities at Tokio, Japan, at the extravagant figure of 5,000 sats, or dollars. The perchase was made to satisfy a sudden desire to possess the strange creature and Mr. Doyle does not known what special advantage he enjoys in being one of the very few men who own a mermaid.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

Inherited Antipathies.—Cows hate dogs instinctively from their calfhood upward. I used to doubt once upon a time whether the hatred was not of artificial origin, and wholly induced by the inveterate human habit of egging on every dog to worry every other animal that comes in its way. But I tried a mild experiment one day by putting a half-grown town-bred puppy into a small inclosure with some hitherto unworried calves, and they all turned to make a common headway against the intruder with the same striking unanimity as the most ancient and experienced cows. Hence I am inclined to suspect that the antipathy does actually result from a vaguely-inherited instinct derived from the days when the ancestor of our kine was a wild urus, and the ancestor of our dogs a wolf, on the forest-clad plains of Central Europe. When a cow puts up its tail at the sight of a dog entering its paddock, as at the present day, it has probably some dim, instinctive consciousness that it stands in the presence of a dangerous, hereditary foe; and as the wolves could only seize with safety a single isolated urus, so the cows usually make common cause against the intruding dog, turning their heads in one direction with very unwonted unanimity till his tail finally disappears under the opposite gate.

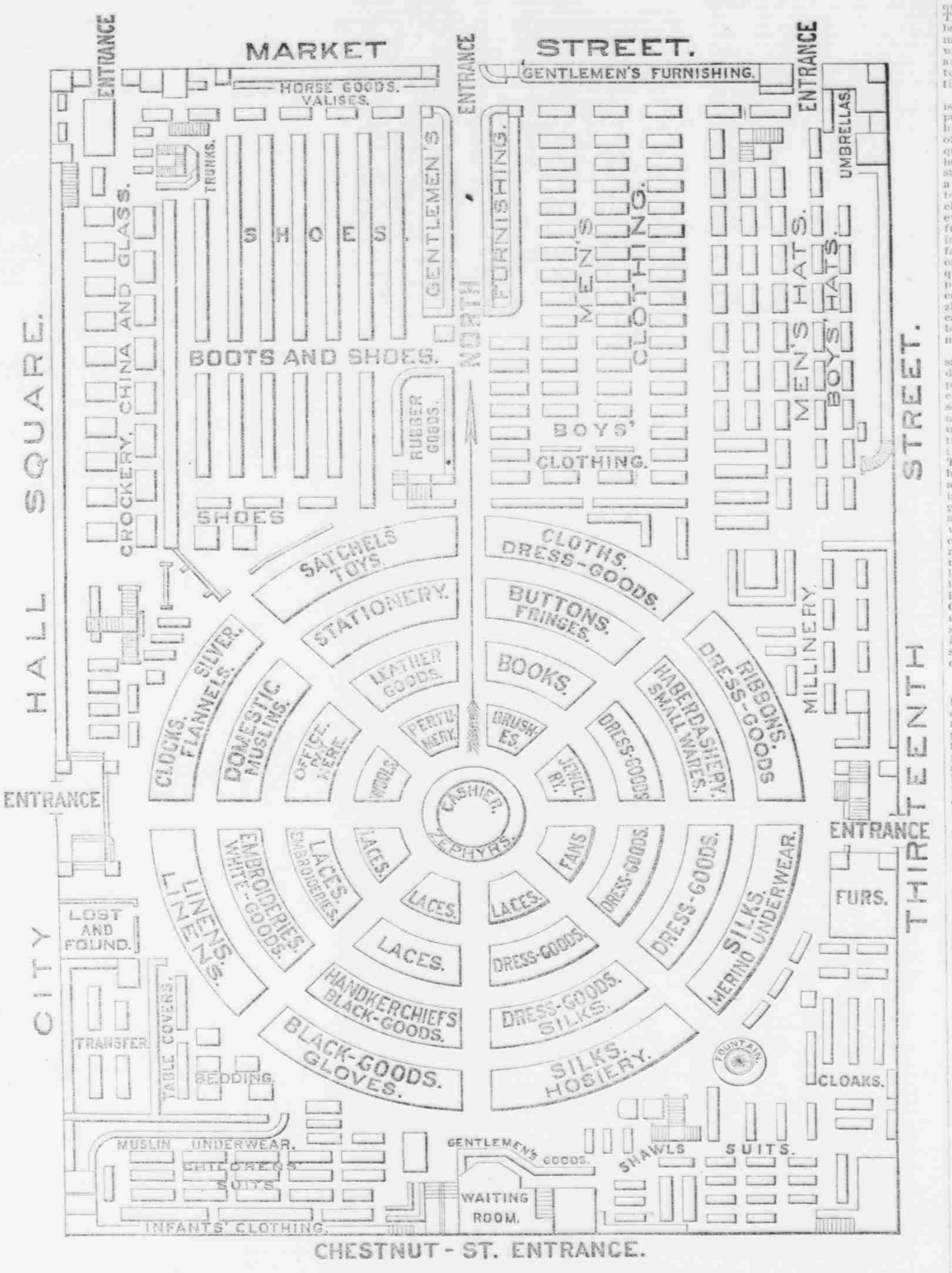
Such inherited antipathies seem common and natural enough. Every species knows and dreads the ordinary enemies of its race. Mice scamper away from the very smell of a cat. Young chickens run to the shelter of their mother's wings when the shadow of a hawk passes over their heads. Mr. Darwin put a small snake into a paper bag, which he gave to the monkeys at the Zoo; and one monkey after another opened the bag, looked in upon the deadly foe of the quadrumanous kind, and promptly dropped the whole package with every gesture of horror and dismay. Even man himself—though his instincts have all weakened so greatly with the growth of his more more plastic intelligence, adapted to a wider and more modifiable set of external circumstances—seems to retain a vague and original terror of the serpentine form.—*St. James Gazette.*

Many a father makes a grave mistake in not getting acquainted with his sons. The mother usually knows her daughters much better, and is in more cordial sympathy with them. If young men were taken more fully into the confidence of their fathers, and made their companions at home and abroad, in all pastimes and amusements, it would be abundantly better for both. Fathers, if you do not know your boys see, about it at once. If you do not somebody else will. Fathers and mothers rarely make any mistake in cultivating the confidence and affection of their children. If they deny any reasonable request more pains should be taken to explain to the children than if they were strangers. A parent should never cease to be polite to children. While they have a right to order and be obeyed, a kind request and "I thank you" will nine times out of ten accomplish the same far more effectually. The earliest lessons at home, taken from the father and mother, fix the status of the man and woman in the future in a thousand things that will tell for good or ill. The most beautiful scene on this earth is a well ordered home, where every wheel is turned by love, and where every member vies with the other in contributing most to the happiness of the others. Of such homes we cannot have too many, and their influence for good cannot be over-estimated.

How to Cure a Sore Throat.—One who has tried communicates the following about curing sore throats: Let each one of your readers buy at any drug store one ounce of camphorated oil and five cents' worth of chlorate of potash. When any soreness appears in the throat put the potash in a half tumbler of water, and with it gargle the throat thoroughly and rub with the camphorated oil at night before going to bed and also pin around the throat a small strip of woolen flannel. This is a simple, cheap and sure remedy.

GROUND PLAN OF

JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE.



CHESTNUT-ST. ENTRANCE.

THE STORE AND THE TRADE.

A study of this ground plan, incomplete as it is, will give you a better idea of the store, and of what is in it, than description can do. The store covers 2¼ acres; a basement is under, and galleries are over, a part. The whole affords somewhere about 5 acres of room.

This particular business is 4 years old; it began in 1876 with clothing; in 1877 it became a general store with such goods as you see in the plan, with carpets, upholstery, furniture, and kitchen-furnishing up-stairs. Since that time gallery after gallery has been added; and there is not an inch of room to spare anywhere. To the surprise of many, it has flourished while trade was languishing almost everywhere else.

To us there is no mystery about it: nothing surprising even; unless it be surprising that so conspicuous a business should ever be misunderstood. We do nothing more than simply to provide facilities for your getting what you want.

We don't mean to say that other facilities are not provided for distributing goods: but that's a different thing. We provide so that you get what you want, *exactly what you want!* In the first place we've got it. In the second place we send it. And if we send you the wrong thing, or if you think the charge is too much, you bundle it back to us.

We tell of these things in the newspapers, because there are thousands of you who don't know what we are doing; thousands of you don't know the character of the stock that fills these 5 acres; thousands of you who, therefore, buy where you pay more money.

We are every merchant's fair and open competitor. We do not expect to gather millions of trade from all over the country without meeting opposition and misrepresentation. Some will believe whatever is said against us. The only answer we make is: Send back whatever you don't want at the price.

We want your trade. You want our goods; or would want them, if you knew. No matter how far away you may be; you will do well to send to us for some things. We ask you to write to us about something you have present occasion for.

When we get in communication with you, we shall have one means of winning your trade, viz., by pleasing you. When we have won it, we shall have one means of keeping it, viz., by dealing with you as we deal with everybody: giving you large return for your money, and supplying your wants so intelligently that you will write us for what you want as naturally as you say "good morning" to your next-door neighbor.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth, and Market
streets, and City-hall square,
PHILADELPHIA.

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GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK The Great English Remedy, an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, TRADE MARK
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Is BY FAR the best Business and Social Guide and Hand-Book ever published. Much the latest. It tells both sexes completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer, How to do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to Act in Society and in every part of life, and contains a gold mine of varied information indispensible to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to
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Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Hamburg Tea!
(ASK FOR LENGREEN'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER
And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philad'a, Pa. [11-5,-1y.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S **ELECTRIC RELIEF**
By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, leucorrhoea, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-[illegible]]

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FAMILY CHOCOLATE!
An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.
For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa.

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EPHRAIM BROWN, Lowell, Mass.

THE WILD HOG OF INDIA.

Those who have formed their conception of pig exclusively upon the tame pig of the civilized sty, have no adequate idea of the free wild pig of the Indian jungle. Like the North American Indian, the pig is debased by contact with civilization. He becomes cowardly, weak, dirty, and a prey to an inordinate thirst for swill. The distance between the tame Indian of Saratogo, who steals chickens and wallows drunken in the gutter, and the fierce warrior of the Western plains is not greater than that which separates the despised pig of civilization from the wild and fearless quarry of the East Indian pig-sticker. The latter pig, whose spirit has never been broken with pig yokes, and whose moral nature has never been poisoned with swill, is one of the bravest inhabitants of the jungle, and has been known to attack and put to route the majestic elephant and ferocious tiger.

The full name of the East Indian pig is *Sus indicus*, though no one except a punctilious scientific person ever calls him by it. Among beginners in the art of pig-sticking he is sometimes magniloquently described as a wild boar, though he is very often a wild sow; but pig-stickers of reputation uniformly call him a pig or hog. *Sus indicus* often grows to the length of 4 feet and 8 and 10 inches, and reaches the height of 3 feet, or even 40 inches, at the shoulder. When full grown his strength is enormous, and in speed he will sometimes rival the fastest American horse. He enters upon existence in a striped state; subsequently he becomes brown; when in the prime of life he affects a dingy-black color, and when old he is gray and grizzled. At no period can he be honestly called a handsome or a graceful animal; but his courage and tenacity in life demand our respect.

In the point of teeth the tame pig has sadly deteriorated. The wild boar of India, which is the type of the barbaric pig of all ages, is armed with long semicircular tusks. Those in the lower jaw sometimes attain the length of eight or nine inches. They curve outward and upward, and the edges are kept sharp by the pig's constant habit of scouring them against the tusks of the upper jaw. The swiftness and power with which he uses those tusks to carve an enemy are almost incredible. A hunting dog is frequently cut nearly in two by a single stroke of a boar's tusks, and horses and men are occasionally killed by boars which have become tired of being hunted, and which try to infuse a little variety into the affair by hunting their enemies. When wounded he is an exceedingly dangerous beast to face on foot, unless the hunter is a lawless ruffian who is capable of killing him with a rifle. One can scarcely imagine an Englishman so lost to all sense of decency as to shoot a fox, and next to that crime ranks in Anglo-Indian estimation, the loathsome outrage of killing a pig by any process except that of pig-sticking.

Crows Behaving Like Hawks.—In this part of the country heretofore the crow has been associated with cornfields and not with chickens, but the report now comes from Flushing, L. I., that crows have developed bold and rapacious qualities and make repeated onslaughts on the henyards of that neighborhood. This is a thing never before heard of in Flushing, and it has caused consternation among the housewives whose chickens have been taken.

Mrs. Flannagan early in the season had 350 chickens; now she has but 250. Although she does not think that all of the missing 100 were carried away by the crows, yet she has repeatedly seen crows take the chickens, and thinks that many of them were lost in that way. The crows, she says, use much strategy in their movements. At times two will visit the yard together, one mounting guard while the other reconnoitres. If any enemy appears, the guard gives warning by a wild screech. Some of the crows are remarkably bold. They will perch on the fence close to the house, nodding their heads in the most unconcerned manner. Scarecrows are of no avail. Nothing less than the throwing of some missile suffices to drive them away.

One woman thought it so novel a sight to see a crow pick up a chicken that instead of frightening him away she allowed him to make off with the prize. The birds are most numerous in the morning and evening. One man made an attempt to get rid of them by stationing himself in the yard with a gun. As a scarecrow he was a success, but as to killing any of the birds he could accomplish nothing. During this season more crows have been seen on Long Island than for many years. The new characteristic which some of them seem to have developed might be explained by the fact that they find it difficult to obtain the usual supply of corn on account of their own increase and the severe ravages of the army worm during the summer. They are thus compelled to have recourse to the small fowl.

Monkey, Dog and Rats.—A London paper of recent date gives the following particulars of an extraordinary match at rat killing:

"Hollinwood, near Manchester, was the scene of a rather novel rat killing match the other day, between Mr. Benson's fox terrier dog, Turk, and a Mr. Lewis' monkey, for £5. The conditions of the match were that each one had to kill twelve rats, and the one that finished them the quickest to be declared the winner. You may guess what excitement this would cause in the 'doggy' circle. It was agreed that Turk was to finish his twelve rats first, which he did and in good time, too, many bets being made on the dog after he had finished them. After a few minutes had elapsed it now became the monkey's turn, and a commotion it caused. Time being called, the monkey was immediately put to his twelve rats, Mr. Lewis, the owner, at the same time putting his hand in his coat pocket and handing the monkey a peculiar hammer. This was a surprise to the onlookers; but the monkey was not long in getting to work with his hammer, and, once at work, he was not long in completing the task set before him. You may talk about a dog being quick at rat killing, but he is really not in it with the monkey and his hammer. Had the monkey been left in the ring much longer you could not have told that his victims had been rats at all—he was for leaving them in all shapes. Suffice it to say the monkey won with ease, having time to spare at the finish. Most persons present (including Mr. Benson, the owner of the dog) thought the monkey would worry the rats in the same manner as a dog does; but the conditions said kill, and the monkey killed with a vengeance, and won the £5, besides a lot of bets for his owner."

Neuralgia and Rheumatism.—A very simple relief for neuralgia is to boil a small handful of lobelia in half a pint of water till the strength is out of the herb, then strain it off and add a teaspoonful of fine salt. Wring cloths out of the liquid as hot as possible, and spread over the part effected. It acts like a charm. Change the cloths as soon as cold till the pain is all gone; then cover the place with a soft, dry covering till all perspiration is over, so as to prevent taking cold. Rheumatism can often be relieved by application to the painful parts of cloths wet in a weak solution of sal-soda in water. If there is inflammation in the joints, the cure is very quick; the wash needs to be lukewarm.

Cracks in stoves may be effectually stopped by a paste made of ashes and salt mixed with water.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

From Rev. P. N. GRANGER,
Presiding Elder of the St. Albans District.
St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 29, 1880.
Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co.—Gents: [illegible]
Respectfully yours, P. N. Granger.

PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL
[illegible]
Respectfully yours, Chas. E. Parker.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.
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STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.
[illegible]
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this [illegible] day of February, A. D. 1879.
John G. Jenne, Justice of the Peace.

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ON HUMAN FLESH.
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Rev. M. P. Bell,
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Kendall's Spavin Cure is sure in its effects, mild in its action, as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, rheumatism in man or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. [illegible]
Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. [illegible] Dr. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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